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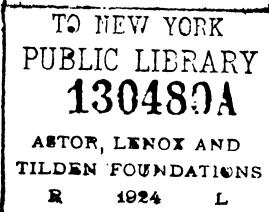
SIGMA PHI EPSILON

JOURNAL



Published by the Sigma Epsilon Fraternity
(the Fraternity)

(March) 1904.



The Sigma Phi Epsilon Journal.

VOL. I.

MARCH, 1904.

No. 1.

Contributions.

BROTHERHOOD.

A man is presumed, upon entering any fraternal organization, to count the cost and to anticipate the benefits which, in his opinion, outweigh the cost. There is a cost; he has to surrender that large independence and crude liberty which is incident to a lax society. Then, what advantage is there in a fraternity? In the ideal fraternal organization there are untold benefits.

No man can live to himself and not be more or less warped in his nature; and, if he live exclusively to himself, he becomes a confirmed crank. Our ideas and opinions are relative; we judge from our own standpoints, and only by the views of others to counterbalance and correct ours do we arrive at the truth and see things aright. The eye flashes to the brain the image of an object apparently hard and dense, but only by the sense of touch can we determine whether that object is firm or soft, and only by applying our strength do we know whether it is heavy or light. And as by the proper exercise of several or all of the senses we arrive at a physical truth, so by the co-operation of many minds we attain unto higher moral truths. As a member of an ideal fraternity the resources of every member of that body are my resources, the product of their lives is my daily life. The fraternity is a common storehouse for experience, moral rectitude and spirituality; the larger and purer the contribution of the individual the greater the resource of each member. If this be false, the fraternal organization is a failure. Upon this principle fraternities have been formed and are now

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A man is presumed, upon entering any fraternal organization, to count the cost and to weigh over the benefits which, in his opinion, outweigh the cost. There is a cost; he has to surrender that large independence of conduct liberty which is incident to a lax society. Then, what advantage is there in a fraternity? In the ideal fraternal organization there are unfold benefits.

No man can live to himself, and not be more or less warped in his nature; and, of the two extremes to himself, he becomes a confirmed *crusader*. Opinions and opinions are relative, we judge from our own experiences, and only by the views of others to counterbalance our own, can we do to arrive at the truth and see this grand truth reflected to the brain the image of an object apparently in existence, but only by the sense of touch can we know that object is firm or soft, and only by applying the tongue do we know whether it is heavy or light. And so with the proper exercise of the organs of the senses we are enabled to know truth, and by the exercise of many minds we ascertain a general moral truth. As a member of an ideal fraternity we become of course more perfect both are more reasonable, the product of their union, and only by the exercise of common brotherhood, the experience of common life, the larger and more social scope, can we hope to attain the higher and nobler ideals of civilization. The true fraternal organization is the great difference between the fraternal brotherhood of men and the world.

When we are sundered far apart,
Time cannot chill our faithful hearts.
But as the seasons come and go,
Still shall our friendship brighter glow.
Not even death's remorseless hand
Can sever this devoted band.
We'll faithful live, and, having won,
Die in Sigma Phi Epsilon.

THOS. V. McCaul, *Alpha.*

HIS MISTAKE?

Jack Wheatly, was one of the most well-meaning fellows in the world; and it had been said of him that in many respects he was altogether too liberal in the distribution of alms and money kindnesses to his fellow beings, which was accounted for in the fact, some thought, that Snakeville, the place of his nativity, was so undeniably generous that casual visiting tramps got their proffered bread buttered on both sides, and that a plate of honey would be kindly added if the matter was only mentioned.

But Jack was no tramp. He had, however, decided to take a short run into the country in the sense of a tourist, and pay a short visit to his old and beloved aunt, Hannah Wheatly, not only for the preconceived purpose of seeing the summer county in all its fragrant bloom, but to keep more particularly "in touch" with the aforementioned old lady on account of some valuable property contingencies. And thus a disinterested party will be very much surprised to see our ambitious Jack disembark from the little accommodation train and wend his circuitous way toward the rural districts, soliloquizing after this fashion as he proceeded:

"I am perfectly well aware that I was born at Snakeville some five and twenty years ago, since, if I remember rightly, I read it in the old dog-eared family Bible only a few years ago; but as I have not revisited the old homestead since I was a mere lad, some neighboring farmer will have to direct me on my way; for these country roads are quite a mathematical problem to the uninitiated. They are so exasperatingly tangled up. It's never through

a hill, however small, but's way round it or way over it, and every few geographical miles a poor traveller like me suddenly comes upon a four-corners, and then everything gets egregiously mixed up again. Bother take the country anyhow. And yet I half suppose rural folk have just such an unreasonable contempt or disgruntled feeling toward our cities and our cities' ways. High ho, how fresh and green and fragrant everything appears! Why, in the city one would wander many miles before coming across as much verdure as this, and then the inevitable cop would suddenly bob up, club in hand. But out here, everybody's farm seems to be everybody else's; and you can trample the grass, pluck a flower, make a nosegay for your lady-love or some farm-lassie, and no one seems to meddle. Ah, here comes a farmer. I will quiz him about this twisted country. He shall give me directions out of this mundane labyrinth of foliage, trees, fences, hills and roads to Aunt Hannah's." And hailing a sturdy-looking old farmer in slouch hat and overalls, he said:

"Good morning, sir. Can you direct me to old lady Wheately's at Snakeville?" as he shifted his yellow crocodile hand-grip rather impatiently, although his time was not worth two cents per hour.

The farmer drew up his span of dapple grays, saying "Whoa!" with a guttural accent bordering on provincialism, took a good "chaw" of black Navy tobacco, scanned Jack half critically for a single moment, and then said with the annoying coolness and indifference of a man measuring wheat, "ten bushels"; or potatoes, "twenty bushels, and let me see, about two pecks."

"Yes, glad to accommodate you, young man; you seem to be a stranger in these parts."

"Indeed I am, and that's true enough."

"It is in the vicinity of two miles to Aunt Hannah's, as we call the good old soul; but you must be purty careful at the four-corners and take the right road. Leastwise you will be an acre or so out of your track."

"I certainly shall."

"Then you must take that thumb-hand turnpike where you see the dust just settling, raised by my grays, Jim and Jack," said the old gentleman, jerking his long rattail whip in the

direction from which he himself had just come. "You see the road, do you, young man?"

"Plain as the Amazon in my geography book."

"Well, you see that cheese-shaped hill a leetle beyond the bend of the road?"

"Plain as the English language."

"The road winds about it beautifully, and then, as if it knew its business, turns in delightful curves, crossing a babbling brook, and then suddenly loses itself in a dense woods. You understand?"

"Just as well as I do Cherokee."

"After winding out of the woods it gently becomes lost in the four roads, the four-corners, as we call the place, where you will need binoculars or an Indian guide to tell you tother from which. But bear to the right and you won't get left. Good day, sir."

"Good day," and Jack moved on with as much of an exact idea of where he was going as squaring the circle was clear to his mind. The farmer had clucked to his span, swung his rattailed whip, and whirled away in an enshrouding cloud of yellow dust, not even so much as turning a backward glance to Jack.

"I took the old fellow or a jay, but when he dropped into the language of poetry, I changed my mind. Let's see, I take the thumb-hand road. Quite definite. Then I go around a hill. How many times? After, I cross a babbling brook, and then the turnpike loses itself in a dense forest, out of which an Aladdin lamp must take me, or my proverbial city wit. On the other side of this primeval forest this same road turns into four, or some such problem, and if I turn to the right, follow the compass and note my bearings, I shall not get left," and revolving this concatenation of particulars in his mind, Jack plodded on, not unmindful of singing birds, babbling brooks, kine grazing on the everlasting hills, survivals, no doubt, of the herd in Gray's Elegy, the grasshoppers chirping to the breeze, the quiet zephyrs whistling in the old worm-fence skirting the irregular way, the frisky chipmunk darting in and out of the old stone wall, an occasional gray squirrel frightened out of its seven wits, the ambling colts in adjoining pastures, green snakes darting through the summer grasses, the frogs, polliwogs and

CONTRIBUTIONS.

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fish, trout speckled and lovely, disporting in the big farm brook.

"Well, the forest comes next. Wonder if any predatory Indians are about. Not quite far enough West, I dare say. Though I seem to be a stranger in a far country, there is one familiar object I have met on my peregrinations, and that was the farmer's horse, Jack. Possibly we are related."

Jack was a funny fellow, to say the least; but if any one thing predominated in his make-up, it was rollicking good nature; and it might be ventured here as the fact that such a nature is the cheap and direct panacea of a hundred ills and ails flesh is heir to.

"Guess I'll pluck a flower or two, as I may meet some Scottish lassie coming o'er the lea; and it would surely be no less than polite to present her with a rustic bouquet," and suiting his actions to his words, he climbed the fence and gathered a small bunch of wild flowers.

Striding along with elastic step he soon reached the guide boards. Having paid little attention to this point in the farmer's direction, he stopped and studied the boards a few moments. Then his face brightened and he passed on and soon came to a small white farm-house, barns and other outbuildings being some rods farther on. Without stopping to rap he unlatched the door, entered noisily, and throwing his yellow hand-bag into the middle of the kitchen table, he began to look around; but just at this moment the soft patter of feet struck his ears, and a very pretty young lady entered the kitchen. She stared a little and grew even prettier in her blushes; she was soon set at ease, however, by the nonchalant manner of Jack, who blurted out:

"I am Jack. Suppose aunt told you of my expected arrival; anyhow, I am here, and if you'll just give me a bite to eat, I shall remember you to my dying day, and throw in this pretty roadside bouquet," and he drew a chair up to the plain white table, about as unconscious of the confusion of the young lady as could well be imagined.

"What will you have?" she queried, pressing Jack's improvised bouquet to her nose, standing just opposite his chair, her eyes cast down, one hand unconsciously fumbling with her snow-white apron.

"Oh, a hunk of bread, a cup of milk, a bit of cheese, anything, in fact, that can appease a hungry man's appetite. I suppose you are aunty's maid; so if you'll wait on me, why, I'll help you churn, or crack the butternuts," and it is needless to add that very soon a tasty little lunch was set before him; two slices of snowy-white bread, butter yellow as gold, a cup of creamy milk, a large slice of nice farmer chees, a small dish of plum preserves, a glass of sparkling water, and a cut apple pie.

"A feast for a king. Really, aunt must have told you of my prospective arrival, and just a little something of my abnormal appetite. I never saw a city girl that could fill the bill to such a nicety. Really, if I am not too bold, how long have you served here?" and he took a mouthful of the white bread, a bit of chees, and was washing it all down with a draught of milk when she said:

"I have served here all my life," and she blushed softly.

"Twenty years; for I imagine you to be that. Well, well, quite a long while to be a servant in one family——"

"But, sir——"

"Oh, call me Jack—and yet aunt is a liberal old soul; she cannot fail to remember you in her will; and if the secret must be known, I'm sort of keeping on the southern side of aunty from mere mercenary motives, although, of course, I'd love her if she weren't worth a copper cent," and the last of the bread disappeared, the cheese was gone, and the milk was drunk to the bottom of the cup.

"Have you had enough?" and a queer little smile irradiated her pretty features.

"A plenty, thank you," and tilting his chair back, he said, for the first time struck with the quiet beauty of the girl before him, "I thank you from the bottom of my heart, and I'll tell aunty to put you in her will. But before we proceed further, please to tell me where all the folks are?" and he could not keep his eyes off the girl's pretty features.

"They drove to the village just before dinner; I do not expect them back until evening."

"And you here all alone?"

"Yes."

"But do you not fear tramps?"

"Oh, no."

Jack fell to musing.

Starting up, he said: "I heard some one churning; can't I help you or has the butter come?" and Jack commenced to hunt for the churn. "Ah, here it is!" and sitting down quietly he commenced to turn the old-fashioned crank, at the same time whistling the latest waltz. For nearly a half hour he proceeded thus, when she gently tapped him on the arm and said:

"The butter has come, Jack; and I thank you."

"No thanks; just paying for my afternoon meal."

Quickly rolling up her sleeves she revealed a pair of rounded arms that quite took the attention of Jack, and he said:

"You are too pretty for a servant girl, or a farmer's daughter; but really I believe I would turn farmer, blacksmith, anything, if—if—"

"If what?" and for the first time Jack noticed a peculiar look in her pretty brown eyes. And he grew confused; but rallying, he said: "Singular, aunt never wrote me about you."

"Why?" and she stopped working the butter, fixing her bright eyes on his.

"Because—really, I never believed a country girl could rattle me like this."

"You do not seem to be very much confused," and she smiled again, this time showing her pretty white teeth.

Jack commenced to walk the floor. She turned to the manipulation of the butter, and silence reigned. Just at this moment a team drove into the door-yard. She kept on making butter, but Jack, now in a strange quandary, started toward the door. It opened, and he stood face to face with the identical farmer who had kindly directed him to Aunt Wheatley's.

The farmer stared. He stared.

Helplessly he turned toward the "servant girl," but she kept on making butter.

"Sir, I beg your pardon, but where is my aunt? Is she not with you?" and Jack started precipitately forward, now thoroughly puzzled.

"Aunt who?" said the old fellow, gruffly, stamping into the room.

"Why, Aunt Wheatley, you——"

"Aunt Wheatley? Who are you, young man?" and he looked from one to the other.

"Why, I am Hannah Wheatly's nephew——"

"But Hannah Wheatly does not live here."

"Where?" gasped Jack, not daring to face the young lady making butter, and staggering from the surprise.

"Over there, just half a mile cross-lots; my daughter will show you the way. Here, Helen, never mind the butter, but slip on your things and escort this young man over to Hannah's. I directed you right, sir, at the depot, yet you took the wrong road; but mistakes will happen. I am pleased to meet you, Mr. Wheatley, for your aunt is a special friend and neighbor of mine. Helen, I am glad you fed Mr. Wheatly; but hurry on your things and show him over cross-lots. I'm pleased to have met you, sir, and if I had known, you might have ridden over with me, though I had on a pretty good grist. There, Helen will conduct you to your aunt's; and if you get a chance call around again."

Almost in a dream Jack Wheatly passed out, accompanied by the "servant," hardly a word being exchanged between them, till he ventured quietly, a little color in his face:

"I'm glad I blundered into the wrong house, if—you—are," and he looked intently at her, just a bit in doubt as to the propriety of his remark.

"I am," she answered very prettily, turning her dark brown eyes up to his, and smiling softly.

"Why are you glad?"

Here a long pause occurred. Aunt Wheatly's house was now in sight, and a prettier place it would be difficult to discover in that vicinity, shimmering there in its white paint, green blinds and general exterior tidiness. The outbuildings were all newly whitewashed, and a tasty picked-up appearance prevailed.

"All in honor of my coming, Miss Helen."

"I presume so, Jack."

"Really, the country is not so very bad, after all," and he fell to musing.

"What has so recently enhanced the countryside" she asked archly, half pausing and fixing a quiet little stare on his face.

"Because—becau—Helen, I love you! *That* explains the whole matter. Will you marry me?" and he seized her hand impetuously, pressing it fervently to his lips.

"But, Jack, we are hardly acquainted as yet, and, besides,

you came to see Aunt Wheatly, not me!"

"True enough but—but—"

"But what?"

"I have included you in my special visit."

"Perhaps the butter will not come so readily next time," she said, tauntingly.

"Will you marry me?"

"If Pa is willing and Aunt Hannah!"

It is needless to add that both parties in question were acquiescent, and now Helen wears a beautifully-jeweled pin, which flashes back the light into the face of the sun, declaring to him that the fire of Love is even brighter than his own rays.

The pin is in the shape of a human heart, and Helen wears it just over the one she has given Jack. B. D. GAW, *Alpha*.

LOVE.

Love shines as a light then the darkness
That gathers around us at times,
And calls us from earth's gloom and sadness
To brighter and heavenlier climes.

Tho' many long miles may divide us,
And forbid us to go hand and hand;
Yet our hearts, by the same passion rapturous,
Are carried to that beauteous land.

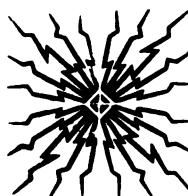
That realm where all of earth's sorrow
Is sunk in the deep sea of love,
And only bright hopes for the morrow
Fill our hearts with the peace from above.

AN ALPHA BROTHER.

A TOAST.

Here's to Sigma Phi Epsilon:
The snows that fall over Mt. Washington are not purer than
the love I bear her. The dew-laden zephyrs, fresh from the
orange groves of "the land of flowers," are not sweeter than the
hopes I cherish for her. The flight of our symbolic eagle, tho'
he blow his breath upon the sun, cannot be higher than her
expected destiny.

THOS. V. McCaul, *Alpha*.



Editorial.

A BRIEF OUTLINE OF OUR HISTORY.

The Sigma Phi Epsilon Fraternity was organized at Richmond College, Richmond, Va., in November, 1901, by Carter A. Jenkins, '02; Benj. D. Gaw, '04; W. Hugh Carter, '02; William A. Wallace, '03; Thos. T. Wright, '04, and William L. Phillips, '03, from a club then existing, known as the Saturday Night Club.

The original intention of the founders was to have a local organization, but the bitterness and opposition of the chapters of the other fraternities at Richmond College spurred them on to extend the organization to other colleges.

The first year was spent in perfecting the organization. On October 22, 1902, a charter was obtained from the State of Virginia.

During the session of 1902-'03 five chapters were added. This rapid increase caused the Grand Council to decide that the new chapters should be confined to the larger colleges and universities. Four chapters have been added this session. Three applications for chapters are now under consideration. If these are granted, this fraternity will show the most rapid increase in three years of any college fraternity.

The alumni of this brief period rank with the flower of the rising generation, and are scattered throughout the States from the Atlantic ocean to the Rocky mountains, and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf.

We have, ever since our first efforts in branching out as a national organization, heard the call for a magazine. As soon as possible after his appointment, the Editor opened correspondence with each chapter for material, and to his surprise found that those who were clamoring most loudly for the magazine were slowest to respond.

A magazine is not made up of a cover, and a few leaves numbered. There must be material, and not from one man or one chapter, but from all. This means thought, time and labor. If you do not do your part, how can you expect others to do theirs? Brothers, you must work. Deny yourselves a few evenings' outings and send us an article. We say a few evenings, because one is not enough to pen an article that will be up to the standard of the Sigma Phi Epsilon Journal.

We expect this appeal to flood us with articles, and hope you will not disappoint us. We love work, so send in your manuscripts.

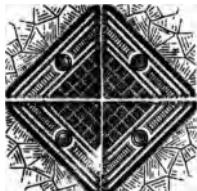
We trust that all chapters who have not attended to their financial duties in full, will do so at once. This is very important, for the Grand Council is under continual expense, and cannot do satisfactory work if its treasury does not show a balance at all times.

The Charter Committee wish to announce that a charter has been granted the University of Colorado. Brother John Fielding, Jr., Delta Alpha, deserves the credit of placing this chapter. We feel that this is to be one of our strongest chapters, and regret that arrangements could not have been completed in time to have their charter letter for the "Journal." The following clipping is from the Denver News of February 21st:

BOULDER, COL., February 20.—The initiatory banquet of the Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternity was held at the Bowen Hotel this evening. Covers were laid for twelve. The color scheme of the tables and dining-room was purple and red, the fraternity colors. Toasts were given by every member present.

The local chapter, Epsilon Alpha, was organized last fall by John Fielding, of Washington and Jefferson College. The following charter members were present: Harry Irwin, John Irwin, Sperry, Wiswall, Rienks, Forbess, Murdock, Craig, Rummage, Kroeger, Healey, and Knauss.

The Delta Beta Chapter have added another star to their crown by placing a chapter at the University of Pennsylvania. As Delta Beta does not do things by halves, we look forward with pleasure to the coming out of this new chapter—Delta Delta. We expect a good letter from them for our next issue. Their admission was too late for a letter this time.



Chapter Letters.

ALPHA.

Richmond College.

For the first time through this medium the Alpha Chapter extends a warm and fraternal greeting to her sisters chapters.

The need of the magazine has long been felt by us, and is at last realized. This first issue is looked forward to with hopes of a good report from every chapter.

At Richmond College Sigma Phi Epsilon is second to none in quality, standing or numbers. Our honors this season are: Captain of our next foot-ball team, Orator of the graduating class, Vice-president of the Athletic Association, and two officers in a literary society. We expect to swell this before the season closes.

Brother T. H. Nottingham, who left us just before Christmas, on account of sickness, we hope to have with us again in a few days.

Brother R. R. Oliver left us a few weeks ago, having to devote his entire time to his business.

During the Christmas holidays we had Alumni Brothers J. E. Oliver, E. L. Allen and L. B. Cox with us, and enjoyed very much seeing them again. Brother J. E. Oliver made his presence very much felt by his untiring efforts in assisting us to prepare for the Conclave.

The Alpha Chapter will always look back with pleasure to the time of the first Conclave and the meeting with the Brothers who visited her. The confidence which was placed in our judgment and ability by leaving so much to us touched us all deeply, and we will endeavor to fulfil our trust.

Brother Scott, *Gamma Beta*, impressed us at once as a man we would choose for a member, were he here, and we think the Grand Council put the right man in the right place in choosing him as chairman. Brother Loughner, *Delta Alpha*, leaves us with the feeling that we can look forward with pleasure to our next Conclave at Washington and Jefferson. We congratulate Delta Alpha for possessing him.

Brother Kagey, of *Delta Beta*, not only won the hearts of all Alpha men, but extended his conquests among some of our young lady friends. Would that he could have been with us longer.

Base-ball season is about to open here, and we look forward to winning the cup for the fourth successive season. Our only regret is, that for the first time in these four successful years Sigma Phi Epsilon is not an important factor to the base-ball team. .

As this is the first issue of the Journal, we wish to present our entire roll to the fraternity. It is as follows:

C. A. Jenkins, B. D. Gaw, W. A. Wallace, W. H. Carter, T. T. Wright, W. L. Phillips, L. B. Cox, R. S. Owens, E. L. Allen, R. A. McFarland, F. W. Kerfoot, T. V. McCaul, J. E. Oliver, C. W. Dickinson, Jr., A. M. Kerfoot, E. W. Hudgins, C. H. Howell, R. R. Oliver, W. D. Wildman, R. L. Hudgins, E. M. Gathwright, J. C. Bristow, T. R. Sanford, J. B. Webster, T. H. Nottingham, A. B. Wright, G. L. Doughty. Honorary members: H. E. Martin, C. II. Graves, J. W. Commack.

Brother McCaul is at the Southern Baptist Seminary, Louisville, Ky.; Brother Owens is at Collgate University, Hamilton, N. Y.

The Alpha Chapter extend to all their best wishes for success.

Fraternally,

WILLIAM L. PHILLIPS.

BETA.

University College of Medicine.

The Beta Chapter takes great pleasure in greeting her sister chapters of Sigma Phi Epsilon through the first issue of our magazine.

Our chapter was organized October, 1902, by two alumni members of the Alpha Chapter combining with Phi Tota Sigma, a local fraternity existing here at the time. We are located in the heart of the city. There being no dormitories, the students are obliged to board in private families in different parts of the city. Consequently, the students meet only in the lec-

ture-room, and do not become well acquainted with each other. This makes it difficult to select good men. And because we believe it is better to have no men at all than to have poor ones, we are obliged to proceed very slowly and carefully in choosing new members. In spite of the difficulties we are looking forward to a bright future for Beta Chapter.

Our chapter roll at the beginning of the session was as follows: William A. Wallace, O. B. Koiner, J. C. Anderson, Frank R. Smithy and R. Lester Hudgins.

Brother Smithy has left us, and is attending the Medical College of Virginia, where he is doing well in his classes.

We close wishing our sister chapters the greatest success. May God bless all, is our fervent prayer.

R. LESTER HUDGINS.

GAMMA.

Roanoke College.

The Gamma Chapter, of Sigma Phi Epsilon, was established at Roanoke College on the twenty-first day of February, 1902. Our appearance, wearing the purple and red, was quite a surprise to the college. We were congratulated generally, and still retain the good feeling of the college.

The base-ball season is about here, and we are looking forward to the success of our team this season.

The College Annual will be published soon, and we all are hard at work trying to make it a success. ?

Dancing has proved very attractive to many of us, and caused us to take a great deal of interest in social affairs. We look forward with pleasure to the Easter german.

Our chapter roll is as follows: L. G. McClung, W. B. Tinsley, R. S. Funk, F. W. Smith, F. C. Rinker, A. S. Arnold and W. G. Haigler, the first five being charter members.

Our chapter last session was composed of representative men of Roanoke College. Our standing is equally as good this session, and we look forward to a continuance of this condition.

At each initiation of new members we allow our minds a short rest from college labors, and enjoy the pleasures of a banquet, so dear to a student.

With best wishes to our sister chapters, I will close.

F. C. RINKER.

GAMMA ALPHA.

Bethany College.

Greeting to all chapters of Sigma Phi Epsilon.

On account of the small number of students here this year, our chapter numbers but six. We are doing very nicely, considering our small number.

In a recent smoker given by Beta Theta Pi, Kappa Alpha and Sigma Phi Epsilon jointly, we were well represented by Brother Manley, who spoke on the "Relation of a Fraternity to a College." Brother Houston was a member of the Committee of Arrangements.

As yet we have been unable to secure a hall of our own, and we are deeply indebted to the Beta Theta Pi's for their kindness in allowing us to use theirs.

Our chapter roll is as follows: J. Howard Houston, Mark D. Goed, A. B. Carter, Frank O. Williamson, Roy G. Manly, R. R. Burton, Charles S. Smith, William R. Johnson and R. J. Bennett.

We close, wishing our sister chapters every possible success.

Fraternally,

WILLIAM R. JOHNSON.

GAMMA BETA.

University of West Virginia.

In this, the first issue of our magazine, the Gamma Beta Chapter extends a most cordial greeting to all the Sigma Phi Epsilon brothers, and congratulate you that at last we have

a common medium through which we may learn of one another. We should feel deeply interested in this, the first issue of our magazine, and pledge it our most loyal support. Our dear Brother Phillips alone cannot make it a success, but we, in conjunction with him, can insure its future growth and help to us.

It is a great pleasure to us to notice the rapid growth of the fraternity. The new chapters that have lately come in are great additions to the fraternity, and will be a source of much strength to us. With such chapters as the University of Colorado and the University of Illinois and others that will soon come in, we feel that there are stars in our crown. We see no reason why we should not soon have a chapter in every good school from Bowdoin to Leland-Stanford. The bonds of love and friendship are broad enough to reach out and grasp the corners.

The Gamma Beta Chapter regret the loss of two of our most valuable members, brothers, George W. Williams and M. J. Dalinsky, who have completed their work at college. One of our brothers, J. T. West, has been confined in the hospital with fever, but is now able to be out again.

We now have only ten members here, but we have hopes of making it fifteen by the end of the session. So our chapter's roll at present is as follows: D. W. Scott, E. E. McIntire, G. W. Williams, J. D. Cole, W. E. Watson, M. J. Cullinan, C. F. Green, C. Marsh, G. H. Campbell, A. E. Nolte, H. A. Nolte, C. M. Bennett, A. G. Allison, J. T. West, M. J. Dalinsky.

Brother Bennett will be the highest officer in the cadet corps next year; Brother Scott is now president of the senior law class; Brother Allsion is vice-president, and Brother Nolte, secretary. It is our great hope to make the Gamma Beta Chapter one of the strongest in the fraternity. At present, we are working under great disadvantages, owing to a class fight, but our zeal for Sigma Phi Epsilon will at last enable us to overcome all obstacles, and to continue to hold our own in old W. Va. U.

Brothers, if any of you are passing near us, do not fail to stop over at Morgantown and see us. We have no chapter house, but we are able at all times to give you a royal welcome to our "Little mountain State" and her University. Not only that,

but we shall be glad to have you as our guest at any time, and such as we have shall be yours.

Now, again, we exhort you, one and all, to give to our Editor and the Alpha Chapter your most earnest support in their noble work. They have made great sacrifices, both of money and time, to make it possible that our fondest hopes might be realized.

With love and best wishes, I am, yours fraternally,

D. W. SCOTT.

DELTA ALPHA.

Washington and Jefferson College.

The Delta Alpha Chapter of Washington and Jefferson College sends greeting to her sister chapters of Sigma Phi Epsilon. Our chapter was organized a little more than a year ago, with the following as charter members: J. R. Loughner, John Fielding, Ira G. Greaves, William A. Donaldson, Hargrave F. Coleberry, Frank H. Rimer, Robert J. Lane, and Ross W. Coe. Since that time we have taken in two honorary members—John S. Kunkle and J. T. Peters—and nine active members, as follows: Harry F. Moore, H. H. Wilson, Samuel B. Bowman, R. M. Morton, Philip R. White, Samuel Forsythe, John P. Blanco, Marcellus De Vaughn, and Walter B. Turner. The last five of these we have had the good fortune to initiate in the present scholastic year.

We have at present fifteen active members. Brother Coleberry is an alumnus. Brother Fielding is in Colorado on account of his health, but we earnestly hope and expect to have him with us next year.

Our members here at Washington and Jefferson are, first of all, students—good, hard, earnest students. Though never desirous of political honors, either in the college or in our respective classes, yet, nevertheless we can boast of quite a few distinctions, both at present and in the past.

J. R. Loughner, the secretary of the Grand Council of Sigma Phi Epsilon, is one of the editors of the Washington Jeffersonian, our college paper, and also secretary of the senior class.

With Brother Fielding, he was a member of the 1904 Pandora Board. Brother Harry Moore is vice-president of the senior class. Brother Wm. A. Donaldson is assistant librarian of the college library, and also is on the programme for Senior Class Day as historian. On the committees of the senior class, we have Brother Harry Moore, chairman of the Flower Committee; Brother Ira G. Greaves, member of the Serenade Committee, and Brother J. R. Loughner, member of the Invitation Committee. Brothers Ira G. Greaves and Robert J. Lane are on the intercollegiate debating team. Brother Greaves goes to Cleveland to take part in a debate against Western Reserve, and Brother Lane is with those who meet Wooster at Washington. Brother Samuel Forsythe is a member of our College Glee Club. Brother Fielding holds the college high-dive record. In Franklin and Washington Literary Society. Brother J. R. Loughner is one of the former presidents. He and Brother Fielding took part in the semi-annual contests against Philo and Union Society as essayist and select orator. Brother Philip R. White is scribe of the same society.

Brother Kunkle is attending the Western Theological Seminary at Allegheny. Brother Peters is managing an engineering corps at Wellsville, O. Brother Coleberry is engaged in business.

Eight of our members room in our Chapter House, at 116 North Wade avenue, Washington, Pa.

From the time we organized, we have increased in strength and power. Realizing that strength lies in "quality" as well as "quantity," we have been most careful in the selection of our men and feel that we have been amply repaid for our trouble.

Now at about the middle of the winter term, when the student is expected "to get in his hardest licks," when everybody in every line of work puts his shoulders to the wheel and "makes things move," we feel that as a fraternity, the wearers of the "heart" and the "red and purple," we should make a special effort, wherever our various chapters may be, to get everything in readiness for the spring term and also for the coming year, when we will all feel so deeply the loss of the out-going seniors.

Though meeting with many discouragements in the past, we have always progressed with our faces towards the mountain top. We know that success could only be obtained by hearty

co-operation, and a complete absence of discord and dissension among ourselves. "United we stand; divided we fall," is applicable to nothing more than it is to a fraternity.

And now we wish you all the most abundant success, not only in your work as individuals in your respective colleges, but more especially in your work for Sigma Phi Epsilon, ever ready to advance the interests and power of our beloved fraternity.

PHILIP R. WHITE.

DELTA BETA.

Jefferson Medical College.

Delta Beta Chapter, of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa., was organized after a visit by brother W. L. Phillips during the spring of 1903.

Since its organization it has made very satisfactory and steady progress, and we number at the present time twenty-two members, with several others to be initiated.

Our chapter roll is as follows: J. P. Donahue, G. D. Mervine, Frank Keagy, A. E. Foster, G. W. Schlindwein, Thomas J. Kagey, W. B. Shick, W. C. Hensyl, H. S. Buckingham, H. G. Barsumian, D. Seward, B. L. Crawford, M. D. Wastley, A. J. Paulson, W. T. Carstarfohen, W. McK. Moore, F. O. Elder, R. T. Donnelly, A. E. Eichman, J. T. Goman, G. Sonnenborn, F. M. Coyne.

On Lincoln's birthday we held a smoker at our meeting room, No. 258 South Tenth street, which was well attended and greatly enjoyed by all present. Several of our guests were students of the under classes, who have been invited to join our organization, and also a junior medical student of the University of Pennsylvania. This latter gentleman has been very much interested in the Sigma Phi Epsilon, and gave us a brief outline of the possibilities of organizing a new chapter at that institution. We were very favorably impressed with him, and if he succeeds in establishing a chapter composed of men of his type there is no doubt of its success.

Stories, jokes, songs, speeches and music, with unlimited smoking material and a fine luncheon served by the committee in charge, composed of Brothers Hensyl, Paulson and Frank Keagy, comprised the evening's entertainment. Everybody was so well pleased with the success of the affair that arrangements will be made to have it repeated in the near future. Our college life is one long grind at best, and anything that will interrupt its monotony is most welcome. We also found this social a very practical way of extending our acquaintances and learning many good qualities of the members which were hitherto unsuspected.

Brother Thomas J. Keagy, who represented our chapter at the last conclave held at Richmond, Va., rendered us a most comprehensive report of its transactions, and we are also glad to state that the work entrusted to him by the delegates has been most thoroughly performed.

No doubt most of the chapters have obtained a supply of the fraternity stationery, and agree with us that it is the finest out. Several of our members are making most effective use of it in their weekly correspondence.

We were very much gratified to know that an official paper is to be issued by the organization, and we know that it is a step in the right direction. There is no doubt of its beneficial influence, and it will enable the various chapters to keep in touch with each other and learn what each other is doing. Our circumstances do not permit us to cultivate the fraternity spirit to the same degree that is attained at other institutions, but from the fact that several other fraternities have organized chapters at Jefferson during the past year, we look for a continued and progressive improvement in fraternal life. We trust that you will meet with every success in your new venture and await with pleasure the first number of the Journal. With the best wishes of all members of Delta Beta, I remain,

Fraternally yours,

G. WM. SCHLINDWEIN.

DELTA GAMMA.

Western University of Pennsylvania (Med. Dept.).

Few men can write even a brief history of their own times without laying themselves open to the charge of favoritism or egotism.

Especially is this the case when one is called upon to write his own biography. Therefore, in beginning the history of the Delta Gamma Chapter of the Sigma Phi Epsilon, we beg the indulgence of our brothers.

On December 12, 1903, dawned bright and clear the first epoch of our history. The bugle sounded and the fight was on. We were met at the Colonial Hotel by J. R. Loughner and W. B. Donaldson, of the Delta Gamma Chapter, of Washington and Jefferson College, of Washington, Pa. Here in the spacious rooms of the Colonial we were initiated into the secrets, rights and fellowship of Sigma Phi Epsilon. Long and well shall we remember the event—as the proud recipients of our chapter and the banner of purple and red.

The initiation was followed by a banquet. The chapter at present is made up of eight charter members—G. Seymour Dible, A. Clark Logan, J. Edgar Daly, Geo. N. Noonan, J. Howard Douglass, J. Hackett Lynch, W. Lawrence O'Hagen, A. Vernon Hicks.

Judging from appearances our members have, for the most part, cast aside the "*Toga Praetexta*" and donned the "*Toga Virilis*," and judging by the indications of maturity which adorn the superior maxillary, several have beheld the polls, and some have wielded the birch and taught the young feet how to dance to the music of the switches, and the voice to sing accompaniments to the patter of the shingle on the breeches.

However, we shall enter upon no further encomium. Our ability, for the most part, has not yet been made manifest. Our chapter at present resides in capacious rooms in a building adjoining the college buildings.

We, as brothers, owe and extend our sincere thanks to the members of the Grand Council and others who have been instrumental in granting our chapter.

Thus run the events of our first year. More than one-half our term is past. The journey has been a pleasant one—not all

shade nor all sunshine, but a happy blending of the two. The future stretches away from us, a dim and untried expanse; yet we know that in it grow laurels to be won.

We shall keep on as we have begun, overcoming in its turn each day's sufficient evil, and when at last the *ultima thule* is reached, may it be said of us, well done. GEO. M. NOONAN.

BETA ALPHA.

University of Illinois (Medical Department.)

On the 18th of December, at the Stratford Hotel, Beta Alpha Chapter was launched on its course, and the twelve charter members were obligated in the secrets of Sigma Phi Epsilon, by Brother H. E. Martin, of Philadelphia.

After the administration of the oath by Brother Martin all proceeded to the private dining-room of the hotel, where an excellent dinner was served. After the banquet, Brother Martin made an address relative to the high standard expected by the Sigma Phi Epsilon, which was very suitably responded to by several of the members, indicating an unalterable resolve to work along the lines indicated.

At the first regular meeting, held on January 6, 1904, at the Stratford Hotel, the regular officers were elected. We were very fortunate in again having Brother Martin with us at this meeting.

The Beta Alpha have been hard at work, and as a result now have an elegantly furnished suite of rooms at 516 West Adams street.

At a recent meeting three active members were initiated, making our chapter roll as follows: F. Deacon, A. A. Hermann, W. H. Bahl, D. G. Borges, C. Gunderson, C. C. Meeks, C. N. Hatfield, A. Gardner, D. H. Morton, R. A. Oakes, D. A. Harwood, S. V. Hageman. All are splendid students, and promise to be fine workers for the chapter.

The names of several influential members of the faculty have also been voted on for honorary membership.

The College of Physicians and Surgeons was founded in 1881, and now has an attendance of over seven hundred stu-

dents, and is to-day everywhere recognized as the leading medical college of the West.

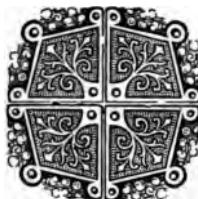
There are four fraternities here, besides Sigma Phi Epsilon. They may all outrank us in numbers, but we are young—full of enthusiasm—and are determined to make our fraternity the best.

We are all anxious to see the first issue of our official magazine.

We send greetings to Sigma Phi Epsilons everywhere, and wish especially to thank Brother Martin for his great kindness to us in our infancy.

In our next letter we trust to be able to send you more news of good work and also to record further advancement of Beta Alpha Chapter of Sigma Phil Epsilon.

S. V. HAGEMAN.



Alumni.

L. G. McClung, Gamma, is with the Baltimore Sun, Baltimore, Md.

L. B. Cox, Alpha, is practicing law at Norfolk, Va.

J. E. Oliver, Alpha, was with us during the Christmas holidays, and is now travelling in the South.

John Fielding, Jr., Delta Alpha, who has been in Colorado some time for his health, is much improved, and reports Epsilon Alpha in good condition.

R. A. McFarland, T. Ryland Sanford, and F. W. Kerfoot, Alpha, are preaching the Gospel in Virginia.

F. D. Smith, Gamma, is at the Shenandoah Valley Academy, Winchester, Va.

Charles F. Green, Gamma Beta, is practicing law at Confluence, W. Va.

W. D. Wildman, Alpha, is plying his trade at South Boston, Va. His business is photography.

A. M. Kerfoot, Alpha, from our last report, is farming near Berryville, Va.

A. S. Arnold, Gamma, is with the Norfolk and Western Railway at Roanoke, Va.

H. F. Coleberry, Delta Alpha, is employed in Pittsburg, Pa.

W. G. Haigler is completing his studies in a law office at Orangeburg, S. C.

E. L. Allen, Alpha, was with us a few days at Christmas, and is practicing law at Birmingham, Ala.

W. B. Tinsley, Gamma, is in the Kanawha Valley Bank, at Charleston, W. Va.

G. W. Williams, Gamma Beta, is practicing law at Beckley, W. Va.

J. C. Bristow, Alpha, is engaged in the insurance business at Stormont, Va.

R. S. Funk, Gamma, is at home, at Strasburg, Va.

M. J. Dalinsky, Gamma Beta, is practicing law in New York city.

J. T. Peters, Delta Alpha, has charge of a surveying corps in Wellsville, Ohio.

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Vol. 1.

No. 1.

The
SIGMA PHI EPSILON
JOURNAL.



EDWARD T. PHILIPS
Editor-in-Chief
with the assistance of
the Faculty.

May, 1904.

The Sigma Chi Legion Award

Published from Belmont College
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The Sigma Phi Epsilon Journal.

VOL. I

MAY, 1904.

No. 2.

Contributions.

THE NEW TIE.

Like Wordsworth's "little village maid," we are seven—seven young men, all members of Sigma Phi Epsilon Fraternity, and rooming in her chapter house—going to college, primarily, to secure an education and equip ourselves for life, and, secondarily, to have a good time. I once heard an old graduate remark that on looking back over his college days only the pleasant things remained: the hardships, "the flunks" and the Greek verbs seemed almost forgotten—particularly the Greek verbs. I believe it will be even so with us.

When a young man leaves home, probably for the first time in his life, when he bids farewell to mother, father, brother and sister, when he jumps on the train amid waving of handkerchiefs by his girl friends and final admonitions from all his former comrades, his heart is especially tender toward new connections. He is readier than ever to be some girl's sweetheart, some fellow's chum. Then he goes to college, a stranger in a strange land. He sees young men slapping each other on the back and hears them shouting each other's name (or rather nicknames), until he feels that unless something happens he must rush to his room, pack up things, turn his back on a higher education, and go back to "the flesh-pots of Egypt." But something does happen. Some who have never been to college think that students treat the new man coldly, but I assert that this is not true. Go to church, the people stare at you and wonder how much money you've got; but go to college, and the "fellows" shake hands with you and invite you over to see them.

So, after some deliberation (at least it should be so) our young man joins a fraternity, and enters into that sacred relationship which we call "Brotherhood," and the outside world calls "Friendship."

The Army Air Forces Journal

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January 1943

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So, after some deliberation (at least it should be so) our young man joins a fraternity, and enters into that sacred relationship which we call "Brotherhood," and the outside world calls "Friendship."

In reading Gray's Elegy, I often ponder over these words: "He gained from Heaven, 'twas all he wished, a friend." Somehow I could never quite fathom their meaning. Can it be in this age of money-making schemes and labor-saving devices that friendship, after all, is the truest thing to possess? Can it be that in hearts of friends we "lay up treasures which moth and rust cannot corrupt, nor thieves break through and steal?"

Pleasures cannot be enjoyed alone. A selfish man is never truly happy. The miser, with his hoards of gold, is the most miserable of men, because nobody is benefited by his wealth. The boy who eats his apple behind his desk in order to keep from sharing it with his playmates has a hungry look when once the apple's gone. Only with others can we enjoy true happiness. "Man was not made to live alone." In a fraternity we secure pleasure in the true sense of the word—pleasure which is wholesome, edifying and lasting—pleasure which comes from a brother's society.

But human life, pleasant though it may be, is not all heaven. In college we all have our "scraps." To start with, we have our scraps with the sophomore class, then we have our scraps with the "Profs.;" we may have our scraps with the landlady, and we're pretty sure to have scraps with the girls. Somehow a dog can't scrap well unless someone's cheering him on. A fellow can't either. I value friends, when skies are clear and the boat goes smoothly; but I value them more when tempests rock our frail canoe, when thunders roll and lightnings flash, till we know not whither to bend our faltering craft. I heard a little boy once say that he liked Jim best when Jim had candy and he hadn't. We can live without sympathy, but in times of difficulty, unless a helping hand is near, too often we turn our faces, in bitterness, to the wall and echo the words of Job's comforters: "Let us curse God and die." Life's pathway is too thorny to "tread alone," life's mountains are too steep to climb their rugged slopes unaided, disappointments too often darken our ambitions for us to fight life's battles without a brother's help.

History and fiction contain the names of many ignoble characters such as Cain, who slew his brother; Arnold, who sold his country; Judas, who betrayed his Master; but none more ignoble than Timon of Athens, who deliberately forsook the society of his fellow-men. A student who lives comparatively alone, shunning the companionship of his fellow-classmen, though he stand at the head of his classes, has lived his college life in vain. Though we burn the midnight oil until facts and figures become as pygmies to our intellect, though we study until our brains expand with the acquisition of knowledge, though we

drink daily at the fountain of wisdom, and have not brotherly love, it availeth us nothing. A hermit passes out of this world, and, passing out, leaves it as he found it; a miser stores his talent in the ground, but a true man mingles in human society, not only to be benefited, but to benefit; not only to take from, but also to give.

I sometimes think that fraternity men regard too lightly this matter of brotherly love. A true fraternity is not only a body of students, but an inseparable union of affections. Ill feeling and jealousy weaken the bond, but love binds the links more tightly together. When a man feels most for fellow-man, then does he nearest approach the thoughts of the Creator. My brother, do not under-estimate the "New Tie."

In after years, when college days are numbered with the past,
In after years, for then we'll know the only things that last,
In after years, when you and I are called upon to die,
Oh! then, my brother, will we feel the dearness of that tie.

—*Philip R. White, Delta Alpha.*

POLLY'S BONNET.

Polly gazed within my eyes,
Putting on her bonnet—
The one so big and round,
With leaves and flowers on it—
And asked of me my sage advice,
Agreeing to pay a proper price.

Whether her bonnet was just so,
Giving quite a twist—
To make the scented sleeve
Slip below her wrist—
That all the boys would say, How sweet!
To see her trip along the street.

Then I began upon my task,
Holding by each side—
To keep the thing in place,
So it wouldn't slide—

All this required the greatest care,
Not to muss the glistening hair.

Then my looks began to wander
Over the pretty face—
So sweet and good and gentle,
Framed by yellow lace—
While round the edges of the hat
Cupids laughed and played and sat.

I whispered what was in my heart,
To the little ear—
Pink and glowing now,
So dangerously near—
And having listened, what I heard
Came sweet as honey, word by word.

Polly gazed within my eyes,
Putting on her bonnet—
The one so big and round,
With leaves and flowers on it—
And having had my sage advice,
Pursed her lips and paid the price.

—Hargrave Coleberry, Delta Alpha.

ADVERSITY AND FAILURE AS SUCCESSES.

If history emphasizes one thing more than another, it is this—the blessings of human adversity are well-nigh incalculable. Men are great because of it, often inheroic for the lack of it. Genius thrives on it. Fortunate is the man who can feel its sting without faltering; great is he who seizes it as an opportunity, thus voicing the sublime sentiment of the poet, who says: "Men may rise on stepping stones of their dead selves to higher things."

We are all prone to indulge our miseries and to use them as an excuse for failure. This is a rather cowardly attitude. It is mean and narrow, for it attempts to shift responsibility. There are underlying blessings in failure. Sorrow and pain are not forms of torture invented to torment a defenseless world. Even disaster does not always indicate retrogression, criminality, death, and oblivion. Failure is frequently the harbinger of success, if we

but view it correctly. That gallant Spartan band died to a man at Thermopylae; but not in vain, for their spirit and bravery continued to animate the Greeks and to inspire in their allies a lofty courage, while it struck terror into Persian hearts. Disraeli broke down in his first speech before Parliament. Contemptuous laughter brought forth the remark: "Gentlemen, the time will come when you will listen to me." It did. The failure viewed broadly was only a step upward into a great career, which afterwards followed. Cyrus Fields' failure but pointed out to him the way to success. Twice had his cable connecting two continents broken, and twice was he the recipient of much ridicule, but a third time he triumphed. Each failure was to him valuable experience. Tenacity of purpose usually brings success in the end.

Adversity cruelly but frankly brings before us the foolishness of the wrong course, the inadequacy of crude endeavors. It serves to make life more serious, more in keeping with the best of latent good that the world possesses, and compels man to use his utmost endeavor, his best faculties, his greatest talents. Experience and adversity mean nearly the same thing. Experience may be a hard task-master, but it serves to enable us to distinguish between wheat and chaff, between worthy and unworthy. Will power, resolution and determination are the greatest bulwarks against the depressing effects of adversity. Richard Wagner, whose "Tannhauser" was hissed from the Paris stage on its first production, did not lose heart. He ignored the fact that the production was a temporary failure. The opera was a grand success, but it took time for the people to reach its height. The world hates what it cannot understand or rise to in appreciation.

It has been said that prosperity kills as many men as adversity. One overcomes quickly and quietly, like a treacherous snowsheet spread in thin layers over a yawning mountain abyss. There is little chance of warning, and but one fall. The other might be compared to a rock-strewn, up-hill path, wherein one frequently falls, but gains new strength with every mishap, with every forward step, and is enabled to see things as they are and himself as he is. Prosperity invites over-confidence, carelessness, egotism, stagnation. Adversity is a cruel good, which ever urges upward and outward from the depths. It compels carefulness and self-denial, induces healthful contemplation and thought, and is the greatest spur to energy and ambition. It is one of those compelling forces that leads the world forward.

It is the history of humanity that knowledge is obtained almost entirely by experience of the most bitter sort. From the time when we first touch a hot stove until we are borne to our grave

we must be taught by pain and suffering how we must do things by first learning how not to do them.

The lives of all great men are prophetic of our own future. Few are those who have gone through life without the greatest of trials and tribulations. Adversity shows men the best way to conserve their individual interests, as well as those of their fellow-man. Adversity develops the humanitarian element, as well as the spirit of brotherly love, in man. Strange to say, instead of tightening our heartstrings, it oftener loosens them to such an extent that every kindred suffering may find a refuge, or play upon them, and find a ready response, a tuneful counterpart of its own self. If painful experience can accomplish this much, how can we question its right to be among the other blessings of life?

Our better natures lie deep down in the unsounded depths of the soul, like the quiet waters at ocean's bottom. The ordinary experiences of life are but gentle zephyrs, that only ripple the surface level. The undreamed ideals, the capabilities and capacity for great works, the ability to do, and sometimes the genius or creative power of the highest sort, all dominate the surface and cast to the four winds as a senseless froth and spray, when fully aroused, the trivial and shallow parts of our character.

The world is too hasty to judge itself harshly instead of favorably, as a failure, instead of a success, as retrograding instead of progressing. Failure is often but a relative term. The failure of the alchemists to transmute base metal into gold gave birth to the science of chemistry. The failure of Poe in his military career saved to us one of our greatest poets. History is replete with such instances. They might be multiplied by thousands.

Every great principle, all profound ideas—those that rule the world so mightily, have experienced the most bitter and determined opposition at first. Viewed in their inception, they apparently were failures. They were obliged to stand the stress of the most violent attacks, and lived only because of their worthiness. All dross was cast from them in the great furnace of public observation and criticism, prolonged through extended periods of time; yet they emerged triumphant. The conclusion is this: A man must be tempered according to his use, no less than a good steel tool. Hard blows strengthen good men for the battle of life as well as good armor-plate for the shock of war. The measure of a man's usefulness is limited only by the weakness of his composition, no less than the bridges which span our great rivers, since a bridge's safety as well as its durability and usefulness is judged by the amount of impurity which its steel contains. The purifying process with man is called adversity.

WORTH WISWALL.

FRATERNAL LOVE.

One day, in summer time, when songsters sing,
I took a walk down a country way.
A love of nature filled by inmost heart,
My soul was thrilled by beauties of the day.

Once in a church, I heard a preacher tell
Of grace of God, and kindly deed towards all.
A fellow-love inspired my purpose then,
For sinful men, since Adam's direful fall.

Once in a shady nook, by gentle light,
I held a hand and breathed a story sweet.
A love of "her" filled all my being, when
Our lips so near in lasting kiss did meet.

I pondered oft' in books, until my brain,
My mind, my head, my heart began to reel.
A love of knowledge shook me through and through;
Desire "to know" I everywhere did feel.

I feel a love that's different from the rest;
A hidden chord is touched, I know not why.
Fraternal love throughout my being moves;
With those of old, "I'd lay me down and die."

Oh, brother! would you ever know with me
The true, true joy that grows when once begun;
Come, let us join our hands and hearts to-day,
Sweet love in Sigma Phi Epsilon.

P. R. W., *Delta Alpha.*

TRUE PURPOSE IN THE COLLEGE COURSE.

Standing as we do on the very threshold of the twentieth century, the first thought that comes to mind is to compare the scenes which we witness around us, so characteristic of our own time, with that which happened two thousand years ago.

We are told that as the long files of doomed gladiators, on any fete day in Rome, marched into and around the great arena—before entering into the bloody conflicts, soon to end only with their lives, were required to pause in their march before the pavilion of the Emperor, who sat on high as director of the games, and with grim courtesy, worthy the occasion, greeted him with the words, "Morituri Salutamus."

We, as students of college and university, the actors in a very different scene, yet equally characteristic of our own time, salute *as those who are about to live*. The mind is immortal and is concerned with death not so much as with life. The complexion of a college course is but the dropping of the curtain upon one of the scenes of this preparatory work for true living.

In a word, what is this work and for what does it stand? In the answer to that question is involved all the world's progress. *It is the pursuit of truth.* And here quietly following out this aim we recognize that we are passing through the very first stage of progress, begun here and continuing ever yonder. We are receiving a training that lies at the foundation of Science and Art, Church and State. They have made American Christianity and American citizenship living witnesses and not mere empty names. We are proud to say that these principles lie at the foundation of the American system of education. The underlying principles of this training practiced are giving our country her standing among the nations. They are broad enough to turn out examples of Christian citizenship and moral worth to all quarters of our land. Living epistles seen and read of all men.

We recognize that without the preparation for active life, such as the college gives, we cannot meet the demands of the age in which we live. The training is inadequate which does not enlist in the battle for truth all the energies of both mind and heart. It embraces the whole being. We listen to the divine words,

"Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free," and we understand that knowledge comes not without sacrifice. For this Moses threw away a kingdom and dwelt an exile in the desert. For this Luther nailed his creed upon the gate of Wittenburg and took his stand against the world. For this Columbus, his great heart hope flying on before him, dared and endured until the keel of the Santa Marina grated upon the sands of the new world. So it is, and so it ever will be with all true purpose as long as time endures.

What this age demands of us our illustrious American poet has most vividly expressed:

—“Thou
Who minglest in the strife
For truths which men receive not now,
Thy warfare only ends with life.

Yet, nerve thy spirit to the proof,
And flinch not from thy chosen lot.
The timid good may stand aloof,
The Sage may frown, yet faint thou not.

Nor heed the shaft too surely cast,
The hissing, stinging bolt of scorn.
For by thy side shall dwell at last,
The victory of endurance borne.

Truth crushed to earth shall rise again,
The eternal years of God are hers.
But error wounded writhes in pain,
And dies amid its worshippers.”

GEORGE SEYMOUR DIBLE, A. B., *Delta Alpha*.

THE BROOK.

I bethink me of December,
 Of the winter, drear and cold,
When the brooklet seemed the product
 Of a freezing, mighty mould.

But the day dawns bright and sunny,
 And my thoughts are prone to turn
To the brooklet of the springtime,
 Edged with goldenrod and fern.

Happy, gurgling little streamlet,
 What a pleasant life is thine,
For, within thy narrow borders,
 Play and diligence combine.

Play—is not the brooklet's lifetime
 But the frolic of a day?
As it skips and leaps and rushes
 O'er the shallows in its way.

Diligence—for at no moment
 Does the brooklet stop or stay,
But each morning, noon and ev'ning
 Finds it farther on its way.

There's a lesson in the brooklet,
 Which I oft and oft have conned,
As it broadens to a river,
 Soon to reach the sea beyond.

So my life is but a current;
 Sights and shadows are amassed,
Ever deep'ning, ever wid'ning—
 Will it reach its goal at last?

—*S. B. Bowman, Delta Alpha.*

Editorial.

Next fall when we resume our college work everything will be more or less confusion. It will be difficult to get together and conduct fraternity business in the regular manner. Keeping this fact in mind, we must lay our plans for the Fall campaign. Find out who will return. Let some of the alumni members spend a week or two, if possible, helping start things. Make some plans for reaching the new men, for forming an opinion of them. Discuss ways and means of bringing the most effective influences to bear upon them, if they are desirable men. Let each member feel that he must take an active part in this campaign. The success we meet with in securing good new material will determine the progress of Sigma Phi Epsilon for the session. We must be careful in choosing men. Again, "*quality* rather than *quantity*" is our motto. We want men who stand for what is highest and best in life. Those are the men who will guide the course of our brotherhood to a broader sphere of usefulness. Those are the men we will be proud to call brothers in years to come. Let us throw our whole souls in the work for Sigma Phi Epsilon next fall.

The editor, in the last issue, made an appeal for material for the JOURNAL, and wishes to take this opportunity to thank those who responded. This issue shows how much more material was received than came in for the March issue. Let the good work continue; give us twice as much for the October issue.

Send your articles in as soon as they are ready. Do not wait to send them with your chapter letter. All the articles received were not printed, and we hope to have so much each issue that some will have to be held over.

In the March JOURNAL an appeal was made to all chapters to attend to their financial duties. Many chapters responded very promptly, but some have not done so in full. As was said before, this is an absolute necessity to insure proper work by the Grand Council, and it is hoped that it will be attended to at once.

The increase in the number and location of chapters this session has been a pleasure to us all. Let us get together and do even better next session. In our zeal do not let us forget the all-important "keep the standard high." One good chapter is better than ten poor ones. Therefore, good chapters or no chapters.

At the end of next session let each chapter report itself responsible for the placing of at least one chapter.

The committee on the designs for certificates of membership has placed the order in the hands of the engraver, and the certificates will be ready at the beginning of the next scholastic year. Those brothers who do not expect to return to their respective schools next fall should make arrangements with their chapter to have it sent to them as soon as possible.

The editorial staff was highly pleased with the chapter letters for this issue. The majority came in good time, and were very well constructed. Some were altogether satisfactory. Others required some alteration. These changes might have been made before the letter was sent to us. The fact that their construction was not as good as might be, is not due to lack of brains or education, but to lack of care. Brothers, spend more time on your chapter letters. One brother struck the key-note when he said, "We look for rivalry among the various chapters to the continual improvement of the letters." Take special pride in your letter. Write, re-write, polish, and submit it to various brothers for criticism and suggestion.

As for subject matter, give clear, breezy accounts of any banquet or social function that your chapter may have had. A number of the chapter letters indicate an unnecessary modesty in speaking of honors obtained by their members. Let us know what honors you have—athletic, scholastic, or social—and do not apologize for telling us. We all delight in hearing of any honor that you may obtain and read the chapter letter, expecting to learn of new laurels each time. When reporting the election of fraternity officers give them in order of rank, but do not designate the offices.

The Charter Committee report the following:

Still Sigma Phi Epsilon grows. We are glad to announce that we have another chapter. Owing to the anti-fraternity feeling, the members request that the name of the institution and location be for a time withheld from publication.

Each chapter will receive a letter from the Charter Committee, giving particulars.

Any information in regard to this chapter may be obtained by addressing the editor of the JOURNAL.



Chapter Letters.

ALPHA.

Richmond College.

Again it is the pleasure of the Alpha Chapter to greet the fraternity through the "Journal." We feel that we are about to close a Red Letter year in our existence at Richmond College, with many friends, and, to our knowledge, no enemies made.

Brother Webster was chosen by the faculty to represent Richmond College in the State Cecil Rhodes scholarship examination held at the University of Virginia April 13, 14 and 15. We have great hopes for his success, although it means the loss of one of our most valuable members.

Brother J. C. Bristow, "Chummy," surprised us all on April 7th by taking unto himself a wife. We give him our blessing. "Chummy" seems to be happy as a bee in a peach blossom, and declares that he is living in a world where there is no sorrow, and where Cupid keeps vigil all the time. He and his attractive bride spent several days in Richmond with her parents, and it was a real pleasure for each member of the Alpha Chapter to congratulate these two subjects of the Land of Love.

Brother T. Ryland Sanford, who is now located at New Canton, Va., writes that he has the onliest and smartest boy in the world. The kid has been on this mundane sphere only about three weeks, but Sandy declares that already this boy has shown more miraculous signs of greatness than did the immortal Hercules in his infancy. Our great and only "Sandy" declares that this boy surpasses his father as a baseball pitcher, that he can pitch most every curve known to the twirlers, and has already introduced some new features into the game.

Brother B. D. Gaw, who was an applicant for the A. B. degree and was elected orator of the graduating class, was compelled to leave college on account of sickness. We are sorry that Brother Gaw cannot be with us the rest of this session, and regret very much that he was compelled to give up his work for his degree this year.

Recently we had a photograph of our chapter made, and consider it the finest we have yet had taken. The Alpha Chapter has decided to send to each new chapter a photograph of the Alpha

Chapter of the year when the new chapter is added. We are always happy to receive photographs of our sister chapters, and we take advantage of this opportunity to request as many chapters as can do so to favor us with their photo.

We feel more and more that it is highly important and necessary for each member of Sigma Phi Epsilon, who may retire from school this year, that he continue his subscription to the "Journal." The "Journal" needs the encouragement and financial support of each member of our fraternity, and each member needs the "Journal," so that he may keep in close touch with our work, each chapter and each member of the whole fraternity. The subscription is very reasonable, and surely no member of Sigma Phi Epsilon will refuse or neglect to give the "Journal" or the fraternity this necessary support.

Brother J. Edward Oliver, who has been for some time traveling in the South, was with us recently, and, as usual, his presence was felt, as he always has some good advice for us when he calls. He is now traveling through Tennessee.

For many years our baseball team has won the championship of Eastern Virginia, and this session has started out on the same victorious road. To-date our team has not lost a championship game. The "Spiders" are hard to beat, and do not seem to have much trouble in entangling their opponents in their web.

Our examinations begin early in June. The first day of our commencement is the 12th. Many of our boys will spend the summer in the North and West, while others will return to their homes and woo her down on the banks of the babbling brook. We look forward with pleasure to our reunion next fall, and hope to hear of nothing but successful conquests.

Mail addressed to Richmond College at any time during the summer will be promptly forwarded to our boys.

Fraternally,

WILLIAM L. PHILLIPS.

GAMMA.

Roanoke College.

Since the issue of our last quarterly the Goat of the Gamma Chapter has "been taking life easy," not because we, the members of the Gamma Chapter, have lost any interest whatsoever, but simply because we have seen no material which we think would do justice to Sigma Phi Epsilon.

We have taken in three men this year, whom we take great pleasure in introducing to the fraternity at large. They are: Roy P. Rinker, of Upperville, Va.; Nelson Wampler, of Culpeper, Va.; Olin Davis, of Arlington, Texas, all of whom Sigma Phi Epsilon may feel justly proud.

With deep regret we announce that Brother Roy P. Rinker has had to return home on account of sickness. His loss is felt not only by his fraternity, brothers and the students as a whole, but also his absence is seriously felt by one of the most popular young ladies of the town. In a recent letter from him we are glad to learn that he is improving, and we entertain hopes of having him with us again this session.

We are glad to say that Brother Tinsley, one of the charter members of the Gamma Chapter, who for several months past has been in Charleston, W. Va., is again with us. The only reason he gives for his return is that he could not stay away from Sigma Phi Epsilon.

At present there are two other fraternities at Roanoke College. Although one of them outnumbers us, we do not feel in the least discouraged, as we strive for quality, not quantity.

Roanoke is doing finely in baseball, so far winning four out of six games.

In social circles the Gamma Chapter, as usual, is holding its own.

At a meeting of the Roanoke College Cotillion Club, Brother Davis was elected leader for the final german and Brother Rinker is on the Decorating Committee.

This year we have a new college building, in which there are no dormitories, but we have a nice suite of rooms on East Main Street, and any brother passing through or near Salem may be sure of a hearty welcome at all times from the brothers of the Gamma Chapter.

We will have three final germans, to which we extend a cordial invitation to all brothers who will honor us with their attendance.

With best wishes for all sister chapters, I remain,

Fraternally yours,

F. C. RINKER.

GAMMA ALPHA.**Bethany College.**

Gamma Alpha feels greatly strengthened by the addition of our new brother, A. F. Hanes, who has lately been initiated into the mysteries of the Greek world.

We are fortunate in being represented on our base-ball team by Brother Carter, who plays the position of right field. Brother Carter reports a royal reception given him by the brothers at Morgantown.

From our latest reports, Brother Burton is farming in Franklin, Mo.

Brother Smith is traveling for a wholesale grocery firm of East Liverpool, Ohio.

Brother Williamson is employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at Proctor, W. Va.

Brother Good, who has been attending the Mountain State Business College, of Parkersburg, W. Va., was married several weeks ago. We all wish him and his bride a happy future.

With love and best wishes to our sister chapters,

Fraternally yours,

W. R. JOHNSON.

GAMMA BETA.**University of West Virginia.**

With hearts o'erflowing with love and good will, and with a silent yearning to know more intimately the brothers of Sigma Phi Epsilon, we, a second time through our JOURNAL, extend the firm grasp and warm hand of fellowship to Gamma Beta's sister chapters.

Spring time, that life-giving and hope-inspiring season of all the year has softly and silently rolled around, and, now holds "The Little Mountain State" in her grasp. But, she does not fill the hearts of Gamma Beta with that thrilling pleasure so common to her. For Gamma Beta she has swiftly rolled around and reminded us that they who have must eventually lose, and, that our turn to lose has come. Although we feel able to stand under a great loss, yet, the one destined for us is not only a great, but a sorrowful one.

When this is in print our dutiful and loving brother, Henry

Nolte, will be practicing law in Wheeling, West Virginia. At the close of this term our faithful worker, Brother Scott, will leave us, and, at the same time, we shall lose Brother Allison, one of our most faithful members, who will then have finished his course. This loss falls heavily upon us, but we are young and pliant, and although it may bend us to the ground, it cannot crush us.

However, we must not anticipate too greatly, but return to our present standing. Our position in the University as ranked with the strength of other fraternities is very strong, considering our age. The others are older, and it seems should be stronger, but they have, in truth, grown infirm and weak with age. We are continually growing stronger. Our members hold various class and society offices while we are represented in the cadet corps by two captains, a sergeant, and two privates.

Since the last publication of our magazine two of the most promising young men of the preparatory department of the University have pledged themselves to Sigma Phi Epsilon. These noble young gentlemen will in a short time enter their freshman year, and when the time comes for them to learn the mysteries of Sigma Phi Epsilon, we feel sure that there will then be added to our number two most loyal members who will live to do honor to the "heart" surrounded with "purple and red." Also since the last publication the writer of this letter, Earl Conway, has been initiated into the mysteries of "purple and red."

Our base ball team this year is not as strong as it has been in the past, yet we have won all the games thus far. We have no representatives on the team this term, but hope to be better represented in athletics in the future.

Brothers A. B. Carter, of Gamma Alpha, and J. E. Daly, of Delta Gamma, have both met our ball team on the diamond, and can best testify as to its strength. We are well pleased with both of these worthy brothers, and can say that our sister chapters, Gamma Alpha and Delta Gamma, were well represented on the ball field. Brother Carter spent the evening with some of our members, but Brother Daly came upon us wholly unexpected, and worse still, when two of our members were sick and part of the others so engaged that it was impossible for all to meet him. Nevertheless, we feel that our brothers treated him cordially and that he was well cared for by the students in general.

At present we are in a poor position to entertain visitors. We have no chapter house, and only a temporary meeting hall. We expect by the first of next term to have a chapter house that will be worthy of "purple and red." In fact, we have been thinking strongly for some time of obtaining a house, but find that we can procure a better house and be at less real expense by waiting until

next fall. By waiting we shall not be burdened with a house during the summer vacation. However, when the fall term opens we expect to have a home for Gamma Beta that all her members will be proud of and that will be well suited for the entertainment of all our friends.

All the members of Gamma Beta are manfully exerting their utmost powers for Sigma Phi Epsilon, and success is crowning their efforts. With the sincerest feelings they extend best wishes for success and promise a helping hand when needed to all of Gamma Beta's sister chapters.

EARL CONWAY.

DELTA ALPHA.

Washington and Jefferson College.

For the second time in our history as a fraternity, the Delta Alpha Chapter sends good will to her sister chapters. The cold of winter is over; at the breath of spring we feel once more encouraged to push forward to higher accomplishments for Sigma Phi Epsilon.

Though the "rushing season" has long since passed, we have had the good fortune, since the last issue of this paper to pledge a member of the freshman class. One of our number, Brother W. W. Wilson, a sophomore, has left college for the time being. We deeply regret the loss and hope that he will continue his studies with us next year.

It is with the greatest pleasure that we hear of Brother John Fielding's accomplishment at Boulder, Col. Not only are we glad to welcome a western sister, but we feel that at least one Delta Alpha has caught the true fraternity spirit of increase and power. May we all be inspired to greater activity for our brotherhood.

By the next issue of our paper, four of our most efficient workers will have left us, our seniors, Brothers Loughner, Donaldson, Greaves, and Moore. Two of them expect to follow the profession of teaching, one will probably enter a law school and the other a medical university. It is with sorrow that we bid them farewell, and extend a fellow-feeling, for graduation day affects us all alike.

The boys were all pleased with the first number of our paper, and feel indebted to the Alpha Chapter for her earnest labor and success. However, we also realize that we are but at the foot of a great mountain, which only work will enable us to climb. For our own parts, we expect in the future to give our loyal support

to this branch, so important for the prosperity of Sigma Phi Epsilon.

Inactivity is our worst enemy. At times we fall into that "slough of despond" from which it is so difficult to extricate ourselves; then a mighty purpose instills new life into our benumbed hearts. May you, with us, ever feel the rush of new blood, the inspiration of a "first love." May coldness never "freeze the genial impulse of the soul," nor disappointment blight the ardor that once you felt.

Hoping that we may ever uphold our banner of purple and red, and keep untarnished the "heart" dearer to us than our own, we wish you God-speed in our great undertaking.

Fraternally yours,

PHILIP R. WHITE.

DELTA BETA.

Jefferson Medical College.

The first issue of the JOURNAL was greeted with expressions of genuine satisfaction by every member of our chapter. We are more than pleased with the scope and quality of the work, and as this is the first effort, we look for a rivalry among the various chapters to continual improvement of the letters and articles sent in to the editor. We feel that the greatest possible credit is due to Brother Phillips and his assistants for the success of their undertaking, which has thus been placed on a firm footing; nevertheless, a work of this kind cannot succeed without the active financial and moral support of the members at large. I have no doubt that every member of Delta Beta Chapter will continue his subscription to the JOURNAL, even after graduation, as we are all interested in the progress of the fraternity, and are always glad to learn what the various chapters are doing.

Delta Beta Chapter, through the untiring efforts of its officers, as well as the members at large, has achieved results during its short existence that are most gratifying. The roll of membership now numbers 28. In addition to those reported in my last communication I have the pleasure to add the following: Victor E. Bonnelli, John J. Wiley, Edwin Barclay Miller and William John L. McCullough, John Daniel Hogue, and Parry Bernard Larimer.

There were also elected and initiated the following, as honorary members: Howard F. Hansell, M. D., Clinical Professor of Ophthalmology; Jay C. Knipe, Demonstrator of Osteology; and George A. Ulrich, M. D., Instructor in Clinical Obstetrics.

On March 12th the officers were elected for the following year, for Delta Beta Chapter. These gentlemen are all well qualified for their respective positions, and we feel safe in saying that the chapter will be well conducted by them during their term of service. The presiding officer is a young man of excellent qualifications, and the other officers are all imbued with the same energy and ambition to make this chapter one of the most influential representatives of fraternal life at Jefferson. With the progress already made by the retiring officers, there is no reason why their efforts should not be crowned with every success.

There remains but two weeks more before our final examinations. The results of these will determine the fortunes of those members of the class of 1904, who have been preparing themselves faithfully for the ordeal, and I can vouch for the statement that we have all done that. We see no reason why any member of this chapter should fail in the final tests. We are now looking forward to the results, and if favorable, then the question will be, "Where shall we locate" No doubt many have already fully planned this in advance, but others will spend some time in hospitals before finally selecting a location for opening a practice. Brother Mervine, the retiring presiding officer, has been appointed Resident Physician to the Williamsport Hospital, Williamsport, Pa., and has taken preliminary examinations to enable him to go on duty at this service beginning April 20th. He has been one of the most faithful and conscientious workers that we have ever known and we know that he will carry with him the same energy and devotion to duty that has marked his college career. It is to him, perhaps more than to any other member of the chapter, that so much of the success is to be ascribed and he carries with him to his new field of activity, our heartiest wishes for success.

Brother Seward also has been appointed to a hospital, St. Vincent's, in charge of the Sisters of Charity, located at Birmingham, Ala. It was noticed that he was very attentive to a young lady during the Easter holidays, and it is whispered that the proximity of her home to Birmingham, Ala., had something to do with his decision to accept the hospital mentioned above in preference to an appointment that he secured in a competitive examination against over a hundred others, to Mercy Hospital, at Pittsburg, Pa.

Brother Thomas J. Kagey substituted St. Mary's Hospital, this city, for a week, and as usual acquitted himself to the entire satis-

faction of his superiors. If geniality, equable temper, and sunny disposition will count in future success as a practitioner, Tom will be one of the coming men of Virginia.

Brother Donahue was called to his home at Scranton, on April 8th, on account of the serious illness of his sister. She has been ailing for some time and her condition has been a source of much solicitude to him, but we are glad to know that there is a steady improvement in her condition. He has had our sincere sympathy in his affliction and we hope for a complete and permanent recovery of health for his sister.

On February 27th the members of this chapter had the genuine satisfaction of "rubbing it in" on the candidates for admission to Delta Delta Chapter of University of Pennsylvania, but as they were all robust and husky men, with abundant grit and nerve, they passed through the ordeal prepared for them without flinching. On March 12th three more condidates to above chapter, together with the waiting list of Delta Beta, were escorted to Delta Beta Chapter Hall on Broad street, where an elaborate initiation ceremony was carried out by the committee appointed for the occasion. The "goats were lined up on Tenth street, decorated in the most fantastic regalia that has been seen in these parts for some time, and with the others members from Delta Beta and Delta Delta proceeded to the hall. After they had been thoroughly impressed with the rigorous requirements of Sigma Phi Epsilon, they were duly admitted to membership. Unfortunately the writer was unable to attend this ceremony, as he was called home rather unexpectedly, but from the reports rendered by those present it must have been worth traveling a good many miles to see.

It is with much regret that I bring my lines to a close, as the time allotted to us for the preparation of the test for admission to the medical profession is so limited that it behooves us to utilize every spare moment to the best possible advantage. After the conclusion of the examinations and the report of the hospital appointments, with such other news that may be of interest to the readers of the JOURNAL I shall take the opportunity to again communicate with you and report items of interest.

Wishing you every success in your efforts to make the JOURNAL the success that it deserves to be, and with greetings from all the members of Delta Beta, I remain, Fratrnally yours,

G. WILLIAM SCHLINDWEIN.

DELTA GAMMA.**Western University of Pennsylvania (Med. Dept.)**

The Delta Gamma Chapter of the Medical Department of the Western University of Pennsylvania extends to all the chapters of Sigma Phi Epsilon a happy greeting. As our chapter is comparatively a new one, it may be well to give a brief history of our institution.

The Western University of Pennsylvania came into existence as the Pittsburg Academy in the year 1786, and was formally incorporated by act of Assembly in the month of February, 1787, and re-incorporated as the Western University of Pennsylvania in the month of February, 1819, and is consequently the oldest institution of learning, with one exception (the University of Nashville), in the United States, west of the Appalachian Mountain ranges.

The growth of the institution has been very rapid in recent years, and the University is to-day more largely attended than any other institution in the State, except the University of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia.

Western University of Pennsylvania now has the following departments, collegiate and engineering, medicine, law, pharmacy, and dentistry.

Our history since the publication of the last "Journal" has been smooth and uneventful.

Two of our numbers, Brothers Daly and Logan, have met with misfortunes, but have again recovered their physical equilibrium, and are with us for the home run. Our examinations will begin the first week in May. This fact has a tendency to develope the Dr. Jekyl and restrain the Mr. Hyde part of our natures.

With chemistry most of us fell in love at first sight, and succeeded fairly well in doing ourselves credit therein; but the following stanza, by an unknown poet, about expresses the feeling of most of us upon the subject:

"We wish we had died
Before we had triad
To remember atomic weights,
Of the ics, ites, and ates."

In a recent issue of our College Journal the local editor had a paragraph inserted, stating that the freshman class, of which the Delta Gamma Chapter is for the most part made up, was the noisiest class in the college.

Our chapter at present consists of eight members. And it may be said of them, they are all quiet (!), studious, faculty-fearing (?) men—

“Whoever said a foolish thing,
Never did a wise one.”

In athletic ability the members of our chapter compare favorably with any in college. And, although fortune has been fickle and has not showered upon our alma mater many laurels, yet we look forward to the time when the fates will be more propitious.

At our last regular meeting officers were elected for the coming term.

Thus run the events since last we wrote you. Our course for the year is almost run. Sometimes it wound through pleasant places, again we climbed the rugged paths of knowledge, finding the summit never barren, nor always altogether fruitful. It is with satisfaction that we cast a backward glance along the traveled road. We see the ways most worn, and love them for the sweet remembrance of sunbeam and shadow that cluster round them. These ups and downs of college life have served only to draw us closer together, uniting us in an ever deepening love for Sigma Phi Epsilon.

SEYMOUR DIBLE,

BETA ALPHA.

University of Illinois (Medical Department.)

The Beta Alpha Chapter of the University of Illinois, sends greetings to her sister chapter of Sigma Phi Epsilon.

First, we wish to speak of our fraternity magazine, the JOURNAL. The first issue reached us some time ago, and it was indeed a model fraternity journal in every sense of the word, and we think the managers of the magazine are deserving of much commendation. The inspiring and helpful letters from all our sister chapters were of great benefit to us, bringing us into closer touch with the progress of each and every chapter. Since our last letter we have seen busy times in our college work, but we have not been too busy to do good work for our chapter.

From the time we organized, we have increased in strength and power. Realizing that strength lies in “quality,” as well as “quantity,” we have been most careful in the selection of our men, and feel that we have been amply repaid for our trouble.

We have at present nineteen active members, having initiated the following since our last letter: F. M. Doyle, F. P. Winkler, W. B. Wakefield, L. P. Kuhn, A. J. Heimark, J. J. Monahan, L. W. Myers.

Our college life this year has been one long grind, and as we near the close of the term, we look forward to our summer vacation with pleasure.

The graduation exercise of the College of Physicians and Surgeons will be held at the Auditorium on May 24th, when a graduating class of two hundred and thirty-seven will receive their diplomas.

The following members of our chapter are members of this years graduating class: Brother F. Deacon, who will open an office in the city; Brother W. H. Bahl, vice-president of the senior class, will practice in Illinois; Brother A. R. Herrmann, has received an appointment as interne in Lakeside Hospital, Chicago; Brother D. H. Norton will practice in Illinois; Brother D. G. Borges, has received an appointment as interne in the German Hospital, Chicago; Brother C. Granderson has received an appointment as interne in the Norwegian Deaconess Hospital, Chicago; Rev. F. M. Doyle will practice in Iowa; Brother I. A. Gardner will open an office in the Inter-Ocean building, in this city; Brother C. N. Hatfield will practice in Ohio; Brother R. A. Oakes will practice in Wisconsin; Brother A. J. Heimark will go to North Dakota to practice; Dr. J. J. Monahan will attend Johns Hopkins University next year.

Though we deeply regret that so many of our most valuable members will not be with us next year, yet we will rejoice with them in the success which is sure to be theirs. And we who are left will start out at the beginning of next term with a determination greater than ever, to make ours the most influential fraternity in the school. Indeed, we already have plans laid for next fall.

Arrangements are being made for our final banquet which will be held at the Auditorium, on Wednesday, May 11th, at which time the following members of the faculty will be received: Honorary members—E. D. Brothers, Professor of Medical Jurisprudence; Maximilian Kuzwik, M. D., Professor of Anatomy; Ulysses Grant Darling, M. D., Professor Neurology; Lewis L. Lowenthal, M. D., Professor Obstetrics; J. F. Burkholder, M. D., Professor of Physiology.

The members will have their lady friends present on this occasion. Toasts will be offered and responded to by members of the Faculty and by some of the active members. Music and solos will be rendered, and, in fact, we all anticipate a most enjoyable time.

It is a great pleasure to us to notice the rapid growth of the fraernity. The new chapter receitly established at the University of Colorado is a great addition, and we see no reason why we should not soon have a chapter in each of the great State Universities of the West.

Brother H. E. Martin, of Naperville, is a frequent and welcome visitor at the fraternity rooms, and is always ready with a helpful word and good advice.

In this, our last letter to the JOURNAL this term, Beta Alpha extends to all her best wishes for success.

Fraternally,

S. V. HAGEMANN.

EPSILON ALPHA.

University of Colorado.

Colorado's Epsilon Alpha Chapter sends love and greetings to her sister chapters in the East and South. Located at the foot of the grand old Rockies, on a mesa overlooking the pretty little city of Boulder, is our University of Colorado. Our school has about 600 students, exclusive of the four hundred pupils in the preparatory school. The University is growing rapidly in point of numbers, in the strength of Faculty and equipment, as well as financially and intellectually. New buildings are rising about our campus, and there are most hopeful and encouraging prospects for the brilliant future, which we believe is in store for our Alma Mater. We know of the great schools of the Atlantic States, of Virginia and Pennsylvania and Johns-Hopkins, and further West of Illinois. We appreciate their greatness, and are proud to be linked in closer bond with them through our fraternity. But, lest you may know little of our far Western University, we have undertaken a very brief suggestion of her merits with the modest hope that we, too, may be considered worthy of your respectful consideration.

In choosing our brothers, we have been actuated by a desire to obtain men of character and ability, men of goodstanding in the class-room, as well as of good report among the student body. As far as possible we have chosen upper classmen, but we have some freshmen in view who show tendencies of the right sort.

Our house committee is making arrangements for our chapter house, which we expect to occupy next fall. We hold our weekly meetings on Monday evenings, and though but recently organized

we are fast cementing the ties of friendship so essential to the building up of our loyalty to one another, to our chapter and our whole Sigma Phi Epsilon organization. Although far removed from any other chapter we nevertheless, feel a strong interest in every member. We hope to meet you at the earliest opportunity, and extend to all brothers our earnest and sincere wishes for prosperity and happiness. In conclusion, we wish to return a most cordial invitation to every Sigma Phi Epsilon to visit us should any of you ever find himself traveling in the direction of the setting sun.

We are pleased to announce the initiation of two newmembers since our last report: Roger Knight and John Miller, sophomore and senior engineers, respectively.

Making our chapter roll as follows: Harry Irwin, John Irwin, L. Sperry, Worth L. Wiswall, H. E. Murdock, G. Rienks, A. J. Forbes J. Rummage, W. D. Craig, F. H. Kroeger, A. E. Healey, F. J. Knauss, Roger Knight and John Miller.

Fraternally yours,

WORTH LIVINGSTON WISALL.

DELTA DELTA.

University of Pennsylvania.

Dear Brothers: One cold night in February found several sons of "Old Penn" wending their way toward the house of the Delta Beta Chapter, where they were initiated into ceremonies and secrets of Sigma Phi Epsilon. And they have been happy ever since.

To the brothers of Delta Beta we owe a great debt of gratitude for the manner in which they received us. They are thorough gentlemen and "hustlers." The latter quality was demonstrated during our initiation. The "impressions" we received on that occasion will be everlasting, and when Delta Beta becomes the banner chapter, they may rightfully enjoy the recollection of having nursed us in our infancy.

Our modesty forbids us saying fully what we have planned for the future. The school year is about to close, and little can now be accomplished beyond laying the foundation for good work next session. Our chapter roll at present numbers nine men, with several desirable men on the waiting list.

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1904.

The
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JOURNAL.



Edited by William L. Phillips for the officers
of Sigma Epsilon.

October 20, 1904



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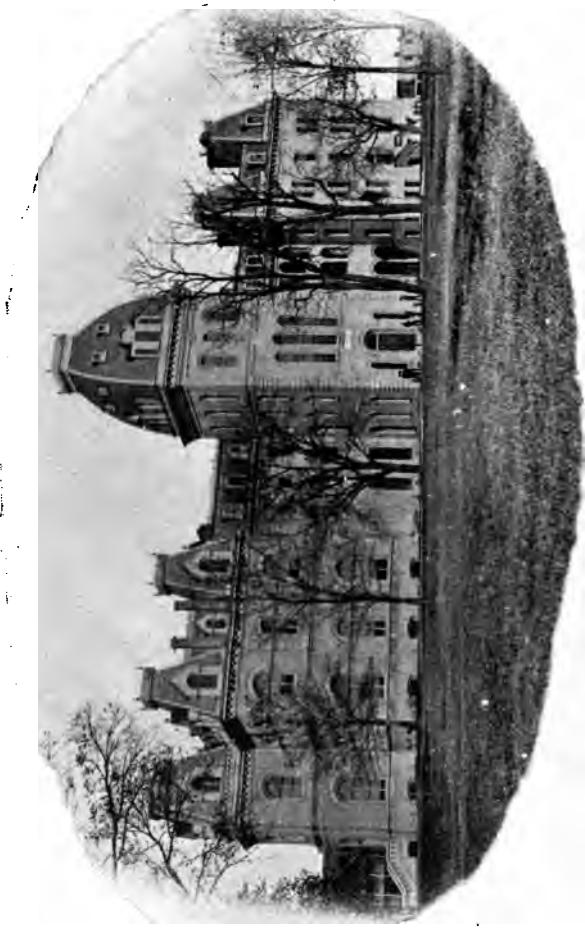


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BIRTHPLACE OF SIGMA PHI EPSILON.

The Sigma Phi Epsilon Journal.

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No. 1.

Contributions.

FRATERNITY ETHICS.

One might be led to think the above topic had little to do with our fraternity lives, but if we stop for a moment and listen to some of the euphemism going about the halls of learning through which we pass in our every-day college work, we might think it a good suggestion to go into detail on this all important subject.

How often we hear of a brother of this or that fraternity trying to carry out some subterranean scheme which will place his organization just a little higher in the eyes of the faculty and students of the college than some other fraternal society. And this, my brothers, is why some of our best students go through a college course without having anything to do with higher brotherly morality found in good fraternities. They see and hear so much to the detriment of fraternities in the college halls, that when they are invited to become members, they do not care particularly about doing so. This society boasts of being greater than the other; and the other will not take as members such students as so and so has; and we have better morals, higher ideals, better internships, and all in all, we are the *fraternity* of the college. "Judge not that ye be not judged. For with what judgment ye judge ye shall be judged; and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again." If we are placed high, be true there, but do not seek high places. Pray God to deliver us from the sin of desiring to be great. No good can come out of any fraternal organization if it has as its motto the menace

of the peace, the prosperity, and the integrity of every other such society of the college and its students. Let us not become more and more a contemptible instrumentality for the exploitation of some other fraternity by our thoughtless, and, I may say, tactless remarks dropped here and there as we go along our college course.

Sometimes it is the one who says the least, who accomplishes the most; and if our organization ever develops into a leading fraternity of American colleges, it will not be by how much we can take from some society running neck and neck with us, but it will be by our dogged tenacity and fair dealings with our fellow-students which will make us great.

We should endeavor to bring our organization to a position in social standing that will be an honor to any college, and that will aid in bringing a better class of young men into college work.

L. PHILIP KUHN.

IF WE ONLY UNDERSTOOD.

One Saturday evening, a young minister sat in his study, preparing a sermon for the morrow. His Bible lay open before him. Sheets of writing paper were scattered topsy-turvy over his desk. He ran his hands several times through his hair in deep perplexity, and bent closer to his open Bible.

Let us listen and see if we cannot hear the half-audible words which escape his lips. His Bible is open at Matthew, fifteenth chapter, nineteenth verse, which reads: "For out of the heart proceed evil thoughts."

"What a wonderful and blessed thing it would be," he says, half to himself, "if a man could be given the power to discern human thoughts. Would that such a gift were mine, as I stand before my congregation to-morrow and proclaim God's Word."

The Rev. Joseph M. Underwood was pastor of the First _____ church, in the flourishing city of W_____. A man thirty years old, he had held the respect and confidence of his congregation

and the community for three years. The needy always called upon him for succor; the sick and dying were always assured by his presence at their bedsides. Parents held him up to their children as a model gentleman, whom any girl might be proud to own as a husband. Never absent from the means of grace, he attended to all his duties with a faithfulness that none could criticize. No one could complain that the pastor ever failed to pay them his accustomed visit. Yet, with all this, I doubt if people really loved the Rev. Joseph M. Underwood.

They say all preachers have their hobbies. Whether this statement be true or false, I cannot affirm. But, if ever a preacher had any one subject on which he especially loved to discourse, if ever a preacher had one line of thought in which he loved to "cut to the quick," if ever a preacher had any one aim or object which he followed up with more than usual exactness the whole purpose and ambition of Rev. Underwood's life was to disclose the sins of his fellow-men. This he thought was doing his duty as a pastor. Anything short of this he would have considered as shirking the task which God had laid before him. Sunday after Sunday he thundered forth the truth of the Gospel; the transgressions and, shortcomings of men he pictured until people trembled at the thoughts of their own wickedness. Nor, try as they might, could any one find fault with the life of their pastor in any particular. So perfect was he in his daily actions that his congregation regarded him with a certain awe and admiration which was beyond the pale of ordinary life. Neither were they displeased with his manner of preaching. On the contrary, when a neighboring preacher had once occupied the pulpit and had preached a sermon in which joy and love abounded, but in which criticism had no part, so accustomed were they to their pastor, that they went home in a greatly dissatisfied state of mind.

"We didn't find fault with a single thing we do," an old lady was heard to complain as she gathered up her Bible with other belongings after services.

So, living as he thought an exemplary life, the Rev. Underwood toiled from day to day. Not falling by the wayside himself, he could not understand the failures of a weaker brother. Having an iron will and unconquerable disposition, he could not see how others so easily stumbled. So, after all, there was one virtue—the most requisite of all others—lacking in the Rev. Underwood—and that was charity.

It is Sunday morning, and Rev. Mr. Underwood is on his way to the morning services. The thoughts of the previous evening were still fresh in his mind, as he looked around into the faces of the passing people. Presently a newsboy ran up with a bunch of papers under his arm. The minister, with a gaze of reproof, scanned the countenance of the lad. Now, the Rev. Jos. Underwood was a man who believed in the strick observance of the Lord's day. Many a time he had criticized the Sunday newspaper and denounced the boys who sold them, as beginning a ruinous career. But that morning, as he sternly gazed into the upturned face of the ragged "newsy," a remarkable thing happened. Like a flash the thoughts of the boy became as an open book to the minister. A dingy room, an empty cupboard, three children crying for bread, a sick mother's parting words.

To say that the preacher was astonished at his sudden power, would express it mildly. For a few minutes he stood as if paralyzed.

"Say, boy, where do you live?" he finally managed to gasp. But it was to no avail, for down the street he saw the lad's vanishing form. A passer's voice recalled him to himself, and he continued his walk to the church.

It was not long before he met a man, slowly approaching down the street. His clothes were old and badly torn; his hat was pulled down close over his forehead. He walked with that unsteady gait which showed him to be under the influence of liquor. His face was hard, plainly revealing the marks of vice. His eyes were red and bleared. The minister, thinking, perhaps, that some heinous

crime was being meditated in that crime-benumbed brain, half-expectingly caught the wretch's eye. Again the magic power asserted itself. In an instant the thought of the drunkard were his own.

Oh! what thoughts they were—thoughts of shame, of degradation, of woe; thoughts of a better life and hopelessness of his own condition; thoughts of his praying mother, long since dead, of his poor wife sitting alone in an upper room of a miserable tenement house; thoughts full of hatred to himself and his miserable lot; longings for self-control and power over his damning appetite; longings to go to church, and humiliation over his present appearance. Surely, thoughts which the Rev. Underwood had hardly expected to discover.

"Not much better than a beast," he started to say, but somehow the words chocked in his throat. He was strangely moved. It might have been that a deep feeling of sympathy was stirring at his heart, as he turned to gaze once more on the passing drunkard. He saw him turn the corner a square below. The minister was thinking.

The church was soon reached. Rev. Underwood ascended the pulpit and announced the opening hymn. As the choir commenced singing, he raised his eyes, half fearfully, and looked around on his congregation.

I have said that the minister was invulnerable, and so he was, so far as anything which can be withheld by man is concerned. But Cupid is no respector of persons. One day, a girl's fair face, surrounded by wavy brown hair, shook the scepter of control from his heart; but, let it be confessed, from his heart only, for in his mind the preacher denounced Miss Priscilla Harold as a foolish, careless girl, incapable of thinking a serious thought, or feeling true sympathy for the downtrodden and oppressed. Her sweet laugh moved his inmost soul, but his stern sense of life's seriousness condemned the sweetness in which his heart rejoiced. "O, Lord, remove the thorn," he prayed, but with the apostle of old, he confessed that the thorn remained. He had often preached against the sin of

light-heartedness, and once he saw a tear glisten in her eye, as he told how unworthy were they who went through life in a light and careless manner.

It might have been a coincidence that Miss Harold's face was the first to arrest his attention, it may be that it was decreed for that eventful day. At any rate the pastor looked into sweet Priscilla's eyes with feeling too wonderful to be expressed. Priscilla's thoughts were for the uplifting of her companions; Priscilla's soul was full of tenderness, of sympathy and humility; Priscilla's heart was given to her preacher—doubting, trusting, loving, believing herself unworthy to touch the hem of his garment.

It was a final blow to Jos. Underwood. A sense of his own injustice surged through his very soul. The girl, blushing slightly, dropped her head. He leaned over his desk and buried his face in his hands. Reader, let us draw near and read the thoughts of him, who has thrice read the thoughts of others. They are living, burning thoughts, and the minister writhes from them as from physical pain. Yet, he felt a wild, uncertain joy.

"I have wronged her! I have wronged her!" he cried out to himself in his anguish.

The choir stopped singing, but the minister moved not. He dared not face the people of his congregation.

"Take away the power! Take away the power! O, Lord," he prayed, "how can I endure to again be stricken by the injustice of my former words!"

How long a time he passed thus, the Rev. Underwood never knew. When he recovered himself, it seemed as if ages had rolled away. He sat up in his chair, thinking in an uncertain way that he would again see the faces of his congregation, but no such sight greeted his eyes. He was in his study. There was his desk covered with sheets of paper; there was his open Bible. In a second he was on his feet.

"Can it be that I was dreaming?" he said.

With a sigh he sank again into his chair and picked up his Bible. The following words stared him in the face.

"And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three, but the greatest of these is charity."

It was too much for the poor minister; once more he bowed his head upon the table.

"O, Christ," he groaned, "I have been wrong. Thy people have come to me for love, and I have given them rebuke; they have come to me for sympathy, and I have given them chastisement; they have asked for bread, I have given a stone; they have asked for fish, I have given a serpent. Her, whom I loved and deemed unworthy, bestowes her love on me, the least of all thy little ones."

The clock on the mantelpiece tolled out the solemn hour of midnight as Rev. Underwood arose. A great peace filled his soul. He opened the window and gazed forth into the night. Everything seemed full of love and admiration for God, the maker of all things beautiful. His thoughts were filled with love of "her." Suddenly, off in the distance, he heard the sound of voices singing. He leaned farther out and listened. These were the words, which floated out upon the midnight air and fell on the ear of the listening preacher:

"Could we but draw back the curtain,
That surrounds each other's lives,
Know what sphere the action gives;
Often we should find it better
Purer than we thought we should.
We should love each other better,
If we only understood!"

FRATERNITY ROOMS.

It seems to me that the first thing that a new chapter should consider is some means of providing a home. It is too often true that a body of most worthy college men will apply for a chapter of some fraternity, and, after a proper investigation by the

fraternity as to the social, moral and intellectual standing of these college men, the charter is granted to them, and they are admitted to a brotherhood of which they should ever be proud and strive to make its future more useful and glorious than its past. Yet how often is it that these very men apparently straightway forget their vows to put forth every effort to make the fraternity by which they have been honored, the best fraternity of all.

I refer particularly to the neglect of some to immediately provide a proper meeting place. It is a fact that some new chapters have often met for a year or more in the rooms of its members. Such slothfulness is a discredit to any chapter. It is unfortunate that each chapter cannot rent, or own, a house where the members of the chapter may have the pleasure and benefit of dwelling together.

I am fully persuaded that it is within the means and power of each chapter to, at least, rent one or more rooms, and keep this room (or rooms) in proper condition. It is distressing to know that a great many college men keep their rooms in a most delapidated condition.

Moreover, you are deprived of the secrecy that every meeting of your chapter needs. You have not the proper place in which to keep the effects of your chapter, and no place where brothers can meet and call home. It is certainly a fact that the social features of such chapters are largely destroyed, and you may be sure, that such conditions will gradually destroy your interest in your chapter.

A little outlay of money, together with a little work on the part of each member, and a little care and neatness in habit and conduct will provide a comfortable home for every chapter. First of all we should see that our walls are in proper condition for occupation, either neatly papered or painted, the floors should be painted or stained, and covered with carpets or rugs. The furniture needed is not very much, and need not be of an expensive nature. Oddity of shape often adds much to the attractiveness of a chair or a table. It is not best to buy all of the chairs alike, for a variety always has a better and more pleasing effect. In the assembly room many chairs will not be needed; as cozy corners can be made to

take their places. Use the fraternity and college colors for the covering. Let each have his girl friends make him a pillow for the cozy corners; and in this way a large number of varieties will be gotten in sizes and shapes.

When I was chief officer of my chapter I made just such a request of each brother of my chapter, and pressed the request until we had a large and beautiful collection of pillows. Great care and taste should be taken in arranging the place for the chief officer, for naturally all eyes are directed upon him during a meeting. For this reason the chair stand and draperies and decorations should be made to produce a pleasing effect. A large picture of your chapter should be taken each year, neatly framed, and hung on the wall of the fraternity rooms. Each chapter should make an effort to get as many large pictures of as many chapters of the fraternity as possible, and have them artistically arranged on the walls. Flags with the fraternity letters on them make nice decorations. Your college or university flag will also be quite attractive. Photographs of the members of different chapters may be arranged to quite an advantage. The windows should be provided with shades, on which should be the fraternity letters.

Several games should be provided for the room. Ample provision for light and heat should be made. There are numerous other things that could be mentioned, but there are sufficient to suggest the things in my mind that are necessary to make fraternity rooms inviting. I have not mentioned anything that cannot be carried out in full by at least some of the brothers. I mean to say that the brothers can do this work, and thereby save the expense of hiring the labor. It is better to have one or two to take charge and do the designing and decorating and let the others assist by following their directions. You may get many helpful hints as to how to do these things from your mother, your sister, or your fair butterfly, and much might be learned by keeping your eyes open while in attractive homes or public halls. The cost will be small and the result gratifying. Thus we may show our loyalty to our chapter and our appreciation of our fraternity as a whole. Thus our mem-

bers will take a greater interest, and our chapter become the most popular one in college.

When the rooms have been made attractive, is it possible to suppose that there is even one among us who would be careless with his cigar or cigarette, or fail to see that the dirt was removed from his feet before entering the room?

The chief feature of a fraternity is its social nature, and in this respect it, perhaps, does its best work. When a young man leaves home for college he is to be separated nine months from his friends, and he, perhaps, locates at some college where he is an entire stranger. Naturally he feels lost, and neither knows what to do nor where to go. However, if he is fortunate enough to be asked to become a member of some good fraternity, he is at once taken into a social organization, whose members are his best friends. The loneliness that many college men suffer is not for him, for the fraternity has its home, and this home is his. Here he and his brother may meet whenever they desire, and have a social chat or engage in playing games.

Here at different times a reception will be given for the butterfly friends, or a smoker will be held for the pleasure of the brothers alone. Thus college life is made pleasant, and we are united together by a bond of affection that cannot be worn away by the flight of time. In union there is strength, and this is no less true in college life than in the world at large. The longing for a home, an enticing place to rest when wearied by the toils of life, is found on every human bosom, and this is what the fraternity tries to extend to its members while in college. Let us think more of the social features of our chapters, and let us strive hard to make our fraternity rooms dens of genuine comfort, attractiveness and beauty.



TO CHLORIS.

Here's a toast to thy wondrous eyes,
That always shine so bright;
They give a glimpse of paradise;
And thy lips add pure delight,
Here's to thy blush of rosy hue,
Thy smile, so pure and sweet,
A toast from one who loves thee true,
Who humbly kneels at thy feet,
Thy beauty like a summer's day,
Thy grace beyond compare.
Sublime! But greater still than they
Are thy virtues, maiden fair,
As thou art all that thou can't be,
I cannot help but worship thee.

J. W. G., DELTA.

Editorial.

Many colleges at which our chapters are located did not open until late in October. For this reason some chapters did not send in their chapter letter. It is hoped that these chapters will see that the letter for the December issue is mailed by December 1st.

We appreciate the modesty which must evidently restrain many of you from contributing articles to the *Journal*; for modesty is an admirable trait, the possessors of which invariably prove themselves to be superior to their more pretentious fellows. Notwithstanding this, there are instances in which you are obligated to assert yourself, not only for your individual development, but for the advancement of the cause to which you have allied yourself. So, with this in mind, we urge the necessity of your contributing articles to the *Journal*.

As a result of a deficiency of matter, the publication of the *Journal* was compelled to be suspended to a time far in excess of that specified as the date of issue. And even now the magazine is incomplete in size. Despite this annoying condition, there are two reasons for which we feel encouraged to proceed with our work. The first of these reasons is, that the few articles now published are exceedingly well chosen and written, showing indubitably an improvement on many of those of former issues. The second reason is, that, this being the initial number of the session, and at a time when you are engaged in readapting yourself to college life, you have not, though still loyal to the fraternity, regained your old enthusiasm, nor had time to devote to its material interests. We sincerely trust that our former reason for encouragement may continue, and that the latter be confirmed by your work in the future.

If, as we have supposed, your modesty has deterred some of you from writing for the *Journal*, we beg you to feel at ease. We are not in quest of literary geniuses, for the simple reason that we should not be competent to ascertain one, were he that unfortunate as to come within our notice. Our need for the present moment is articles—to swell the *Journal* in bulk, to express the interest of the members of the fraternity, personally, to make the magazine compare favorably with those of other fraternities. In response to our appeal, and with that due sense of pride which every one of you must take in Sigma Phi Epsilon, we hope to receive, at an early date, a large number of articles for ensuing issues.

The Charter Committee beg to introduce to the fraternity the Delta Chapter at William and Mary College, the oldest College in the United States. We assure you that quality is the feature of Delta. The Committee feels proud of securing this chapter. Several requests have been received, but, not having been able to make the proper investigation, the charters could not be granted.

We do not want a penny that does not belong to us. We should not know what to do with it. What we want is one dollar from every member of this fraternity, for which we will send him four copies of the *Journal*. Do it now.

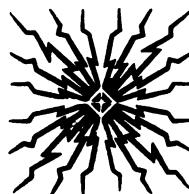
Starting with the December issue, the *Journal* will print a list of the chapters, showing the dates and place of meeting of every chapter. This is for the benefit of the traveling brothers.

Chapter correspondents, please take notice of this, and see that the editor is supplied with this information in due time.

The second annual conclave is to be held at Washington, Pa., in April, 1905. Delta Alpha urged the Grand Council to select their home, and, in view of its central location, and Delta Alpha having a house there, the Grand Council could not consistently choose any other place.

Every chapter should start now to make arrangements for sending a delegate. There are questions of great importance to the fraternity that will come up at this meeting. Some chapters are desirous of making changes in the Constitution. That should not be done without due consideration, and, as most of the delegates cannot spare more than three days at that time of the year, all delegates should know thoroughly what their chapter desires before leaving for the conclave. This will expedite matters at the conclave. It is to be hoped that every chapter will be represented, and several chapters will be expected in the entirety.

The membership certificates will be ready for distribution December the first. All who are not now active members may obtain full information in regard to obtaining them by addressing the secretary of their chapter.



Chapter Letters.

ALPHA.

Richmond College.

Meets every Saturday night in Hall on Campus.

Greetings to the Brothers in Sigma Phi Epsilon:

It is a pleasure to be able to address this letter to you through our common medium, *The Journal*, and to be able to send you tidings of success and joy.

Richmond College began its session of 1904-'05 on September 24th, and at the present writing the prospects are very bright for a larger number of students than for several sessions over. The "rats" are a very nice looking lot of fellows, and they only need a good salting down to make them fine college men.

In looking the crowd over, one is convinced that there is some very good fraternity material on the campus; but the custom of the Alpha Chapter is to be very cautious, indeed, in choosing a member for the Sigma Phi Epsilon. It is far better to love several excellent men by our conservative methods than to hastily choose men, and, perhaps, get one or more men whom the Alpha Chapter might afterward regret having chosen. Thus far we have initiated three excellent and popular students. All three, I am glad to say, survived the introduction to the mysteries and "billy goats" of our fraternity.

It is quite a pleasure to the writer to be able to report that a number of our old members are back.

Brother J. B. Webster enjoys the honor of being captain of our football team, and he is playing center to the satisfaction and admiration of all interested.

Brother E. W. Hudgins is still proving himself to be a giant among giants when it comes to playing football. "Eddie" has as

loud and hearty a laugh as ever. It is a real joy to see him open his mouth and hear the pleasing strains and charm of his laughter.

Brother T. N. Nottingham is trying for a place on the team, and is doing good work.

Brother C. W. Dickinson (Little Dick) is back, and is studying when he hasn't any "sparking" to do.

Brothers A. B. Wright and G. L. Doughty, the babes of our happy crowd, are again here, and we are glad to have them under our protecting wings.

We are in hopes that Brother W. L. Phillips, who is now on the campus, will keep his smiling face here until next June and give us the benefit to be had from the radiance of his countenance.

Brother C. H. Howell quite recently visited our chapter at Roanoke College, Salem, Va., and reports a most glorious visit. While there he helped to hold two candidates while the "goat" did the butting.

Three of our brothers are applying for degrees this session. They are Bros. Hudgins, Howell, and Dickinson. These boys have the brains all right, and we sincerely hope that next June they will get the diplomas. So far as I know, no applicant from Alpha Chapter for a degree has failed to win the "sheep skin."

We take pleasure in introducing to the fraternity at large our new brother, H. A. Mench, J. S. Kale, and Kent Dickinson. Brother Mench is Richmond's star quarterback.

At the banquet which followed the initiation of these, Brother E. W. Hudgins was toastmaster, and, in a happy and joyful manner, drank to the purple and red. We were happy, indeed, to have Brother W. B. Tinsley, of Gamma Chapter, with us on this delightful occasion, and we are pleased to say he brought us good and glorious tidings from the work at Salem.

Brother Hudgins has been chosen by us as the representative of our chapter on the editorial staff of the "Spider," the annual publication of the college.

Brother C. W. Dickinson has been elected as one of the associate editors of the *Collegian*, a weekly paper, published by the student body.

We are glad to be able to report that our prospects for success in all things this session are very bright, and I shall bring this letter to a close by hoping that each chapter will be able to send in a bright and cheerful letter to the *Journal*."

Yours forever in Sigma Phi Epsilon,

J. EDWARD OLIVER.

BETA ALPHA.

University of Illinois.

Again we are assembled in our college halls, refresh and invigorated by our vacation. We have returned to our studies with renewed determination to do better work this session than last, both in class and in our efforts to advance the interests of our fraternity. the work of organization for the present scholastic year is at hand, as is also the work of seeking the acquaintance of new students who may be desirable for membership in the chapter; it being our aim to obtain men of character and ability..

We are being greatly aided by a number of alumni members, who are located in the city, and who are giving us both time and energy in the work of getting together and conducting fraternity business in the regular manner.

We feel, that, in the work of furthering the interests of the fraternity during the past year, much credit is due the editor of the "Journal" and his assistants; it is through the "Journal" that we, as widely scattered chapters, are to become more closely linked together; without it we would be almost as strangers; with it we are brothers; with the present management and the support of every member, the alumni, as well as the active members, its success is assured, and its influence will continually become greater. The duty of each member in this regard is aptly expressed in Brother Phillip's last letter, in which he says: "The 'Journal' needs the encouragement and the financial support of each member of our fraternity, and each member needs the 'Journal.' "

Quite a number of our chapter were members of this year's graduating class, among whom were some of our most influential and efficient workers, and their loss will be felt. However, we will not allow discouragement to come among us, rather we who are left must redouble our efforts if need be to keep up and advance our present standing. During the last few weeks of last session three men were pledged. With these and others we have hopes of securing much good material. In our next letter we expect to send in quite an addition to our roll.

Brother C. C. Meeks took advantage of his vacation and attended the Illinois Medical College during the summer, receiving a diploma from that institution in October. • Meeks is a fine fraternity man and an excellent student.

Brother L. P. Kuhn who spent his vacation in Chicago, is again with us. Kuhn is a member of the senior class, being one of its class officers.

Our house committee is making arrangements for our chapter house, which we expect to occupy October 1st. This being done we will be in a better position this year to entertain visitors; and should any Sigma Phi Epsilon come to Chicago we will be very glad, indeed, to have him call.

With best wishes to all, and with the hope that the efforts of each and every chapter to uphold the banner of Sigma Phi Epsilon during the present college year will be crowded with abundant success, I am, Fraternally, S. V. HAGEMAN.

DELTA ALPHA.

Washington and Jefferson College.

Starting in on the duties of another year, and feeling the rush of new blood in our veins, we once more greet our beloved brethren of Sigma Phi Epsilon.

When the roll was called this fall, ten of us showed up. The prospects were not overly encouraging, but, individually and collectively, we were characterized by a determination to conquer all

obstacles. We felt that a crisis had arrived, which was destined to mark our decline or rise. It is needless to say that our zeal was abundantly rewarded. Success will ever be with the zealous, and reward of merit follows the striving.

Seven new men, so far, has been our record—Warren M. Jenkins, '07; Paul Trimble, Robert Werle, Geo. Van Kirk, and Richard Runion, '08; Charles Adams and James Armel, '09.

We that "stand by the stuff" so long sometimes allow our ardor to grow cool; but new men bring into a fraternity that freshness which forms a nucleous for renewed inspiration and increased vigor in old and new alike.

Brother J. R. Loughner, '04, is teaching in the public schools of Monessen, Pa. Brother Harry Wilson, '06, is teaching at Monongahela City, Pa. Brother John Fielding has returned from Boulder, Col., and is continuing his studies here. We are glad to once more have him with us and feel the influence of the founder of the Epsilon Alpha Chapter.

We hear that our Fraternity is adding new chapters. This fact fills us with the hope that some day we may stand on the topmost rung and contentedly survey the past struggles and victories.

At a recent initiation ,while we were gathered in a circle, telling stories and encouraging each other by impromptu speeches and exhortations, with the blue smoke curled above our heads, and each heart was full of enthusiasm, one of our brothers expressed himself somewhat as follows:

"Does it pay to labour and work?
Does it pay to toil in the strife?
And never a duty shirk,
But make the best of life?

"Does it pay our time to spend,
And see our foes withheld?
Our Common cause defend,
And help our brotherhood?

"Will it pay in after years,
Wherever we may be,
To look back, without fears,
On our fraternity?

"O, brother, tired and worn!
O, brother, weary and sad!
Cheer up your heart forlorn;
Let new love make you glad.

"When years have added years,
And you and I depart, ●
We'll look back through our tears,
And say, with a happy heart—

"'Of all things here on earth,
Of pleasures and joys complete,
Of happiness and mirth,
True friendship is most sweet.'"

Fraternally yours,

DELTA ALPHA.

DELTA DELTA.

University of Pennsylvania.

After several months vacation, we have returned to our duties at "Old Penn." We are extremely fortunate this year in having all our brothers return, and were thus in a position to begin work at once.

Since our last communication, we have added four to our number, and have prospects of gaining some very desirable men in the near future. Our original intention was to confine our membership to the Medical Department, but, after careful consideration, it was deemed advisable to extend it to all departments, with the result

that we have acquired some very good men, who otherwise would have been excluded. We propose to continue this policy, and in the future have members from all departments in our ranks.

At our first meeting, we were agreeably surprised by having with us Brother W. L. Phillips, of Alpha Chapter. Aside from the pleasure of meeting him personally and the valuable and instructive talk he gave us, we were impressed with the fact that if the *Journal* does not continue to be the successful and interesting journal that it now is, the fault will not be with the editor. We are more enthusiastic than ever in our appreciation of his efforts.

It is our desire to have several social gatherings this session, and if mutually convenient, to join with the Delta Beta Chapter on such occasions. By this arrangement, we hope to impress our guests—who will be prospective members—with the fact that our fraternity has secured some of the best men, both here and at “Jefferson.”

We are now seeking a suitable room, where we may hold our meetings. The question of renting a house is likewise being considered, and it is not improbable that we will have a comfortable home before the close of the present scholastic year.

We would not have it appear that social affairs take up all our time. All our members are in good standing in their respective classes, being prominently identified with various athletic, class and society movements. All our medical members are connected with leading medical societies at the University, and the major part of our membership is composed of members of the senior class.

Brother Joseph Schenber has been elected president of the John B. Deaver Surgical Society; Brother O. G. Wiedman, vice-president; Brother E. M. Williams, treasurer, and the writer, secretary of the same society. The latter succeeds Brother Thos. H. Weaber, who has been an active member for some time.

In conclusion, we wish to say that our prospects are brighter now than ever, and in our next letter we hope to report many new members.

Fraternally,

J. DEWITT KERR.

DELTA.**William and Mary College.**

For the first time it is the pleasure of the Delta Chapter to greet the fraternity through the "Journal." We feel that we are entering on a new era, and after a very pleasant summer, with the recollections of those pleasant evenings we spent in the hammock; those long strolls through the woods, gathering wild flowers, while the birds filled the air with music; those pleasant chats by the brook, which whispered a little solo, through the weeds; when Cupid's darts pierced us on every side; with the recollections of those bygone days yet fresh in our minds, we enter on our new era of life, filled with new strength, new determinations to make the Delta Chapter of Sigma Phi Epsilon a success, at the old historic William and Mary.

After a year of hard work Brother C. N. Leatherbury was awarded his B. A. degree. This year Brother Leatherbury will teach at Scottsburg, Halifax county. The chapter wishes him every success; and we feel confident that he who has been so faithful as a student will make a success as a professor.

Brother J. Will Gossman was awarded the poets medal last June for writing the best poem published in William and Mary Literary Magazine last year; of which "Mag." Brother Gossman is editor-in-chief for the coming year. Brother Gossman has been detained in Fauquier county attending to very important business. We are glad to know that he will return to college about October 1st to pursue his work for his degree.

Brothers Turnipseed, Warriner, Barber, and Durkee are back and in good trim for a year's hard work.

The goat of the Delta Chapter, which has been fattening all the summer, was turned loose last Saturday night; when Mr. B. C. Flannigan, of Charlottesville, Va., was led through the mysteries of Sigma Phi Epsilon and raised in the land of fraterinties. Brother Flannigan bids fair to be a good man, and his chaper feels proud of him. He, along with Brothers Barber and Turnipseed,

are working hard for the foot-ball team, and we shall have two out of the three men on the first team this year.

Our chapter-roll stands as follows: Clarence L. Turnipseed, Chas. N. Leatherbury, who is not at college this year, Benj. H. Warriner, Yates M. Barber, C. Chas. Durkee, and B. C. Flannigan.

There are other fraternities at William and Mary College which outnumber us, but we do not feel the least discouraged, as we are striving for quality not quantity.

With best wishes for all sister chapters, I remain,

Fraternally yours,

CHAS. W. SYDNOR.



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1995	12,000	100	120
2000	15,000	100	150
2005	18,000	100	180
2010	20,000	100	200
2015	22,000	100	220
2020	24,000	100	240
2025	26,000	100	260
2030	28,000	100	280
2035	30,000	100	300
2040	32,000	100	320
2045	34,000	100	340
2050	36,000	100	360
2055	38,000	100	380
2060	40,000	100	400
2065	42,000	100	420
2070	44,000	100	440
2075	46,000	100	460
2080	48,000	100	480
2085	50,000	100	500
2090	52,000	100	520
2095	54,000	100	540
2100	56,000	100	560

Group	Mean	SD	N
Group A (n=10)	1.00	0.00	10
Group B (n=10)	0.98	0.01	10
Group C (n=10)	0.99	0.01	10

Table 1. Prices



Vol. 1.

Dec., 1904.

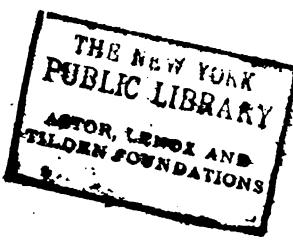
The

SIGMA PHI EPSILON
JOURNAL.



Published by William E. Johnson in the name of
the Fraternity.

December 23, 1904.





ALPHA SISTERHOOD

BESSIE R. ROUNTREE ETHEL S. McCURDY

The Sigma Phi Epsilon Journal.

VOL. II.

DECEMBER 25, 1904.

No. 2.

Contributions.

THE LITTLE RIFT.

“Tis the little rift within the lute,
That by and by will make the music mute,
And, ever widening, slowly silence all.”

—*Merlin and Vivian.*

It was June in old Virginia, and the merry party up at Elmwood were enjoying the idle June days.

“Where are all the others?” asked Edith, as she and Polly came up the flowered walk.

“In-doors asleep, of course. This is the sleepiest crowd I ever saw. It’s do-as-you-please here, and every one is pleased to sleep from three until dinner. But don’t go in, and join the sleepers until I have asked you a question,” said Polly, as she sat down in the easiest chair on the veranda. “Why did Eustace Trent leave this morning?” continued Polly.

“Polly, you never ask silly questions. You no doubt saw what I had hoped no one would see, but your eyes are too keen, my child. I suppose Mr. Trent left because he didn’t want to stay longer.

“But why should he want to go right at the best of the season?” persisted Polly.

“Dear, you have missed your calling; I see that plainly. How you could have cross-examined criminals! You have a faculty, my dear Polly, of making people tell you things against their will.”

"Last night," continued Edith, "Eustace Trent spent two hours and thirty-seven minutes trying to tell me why I should marry him, and at the end of that time I said the very same things that I said when he began.

"He said he would leave here this morning, and I would never see him again. Oh! he said a lot of things he really didn't mean. In six months he will marry Alice Morris, for she's in love with him now. If I had him in one of my stories, he would end that way anyhow."

"Now, why did I refuse Eustace Trent, the beau ideal, the best catch we know, the man every girl in our set would have taken at the dropping of a hat? I see, the question simply trembling to be asked, so out with it, Polly."

"I refused Mr. Trent because I didn't love him, Polly, and I do love some one else."

Polly began to speak, but Edith interrupted her.

"Oh, Polly! let me talk! I've kept it to myself so long! I can't keep it to myself any longer."

"We were children together; he was my little sweetheart. He went to his College, and I went to mine. After four years we met again, only to find that we were sweethearts still, and that the boy and girl love had deepened into something stronger, truer. We became engaged, and he went West to carve out a fortune.

"Although I missed him very much, I didn't mind it very much, as his letters were bright and hopeful, and I was busy with my work.

"He had been West six months, and was coming home in June—this June, Polly—when came the little rift, or I thought it so at first, but it has widened.

"You remember when Jan, Myra and I went to the Chandler's for a week in mid-winter? Of course you do.

"One afternoon, when all but Myra and myself had gone sleighing, I wrote to Phil.

"When I had finished my letter, Myra came into my room, and saw the envelope. She took it up, saying: "Oh! writing to Phil? I believe I will drop him a note in yours. May I?"

"My letter was finished the same time as her note, which she handed to me, saying, 'I told him how you were capturing all

the men, and if I didn't know how 'ace-high' he was, I would warn him to get jealous.'

"I slipped it into the envelope with mine, and asked her to mail it for me, as I had a headache and wished to lie down.

"Polly, I have never heard from Phil since then. When I came back to town I expected a letter, but none came. I wrote and asked why, but received no reply. Several weeks later I wrote again, and there was still no reply. My pride rose in arms, and I have let Phil alone since.

"I am glad I have told you, dear, for your sympathy has taken some of the load off.

"Have you seen this month's 'Cavalier'? I think it came out yesterday. The publisher asked me for a love story, and because my every thought is Phil's, I could write only of him. So I wrote them the whole story of our love, with its ending, Polly, just as I've told it to you. Phil's picture was above my desk as I wrote, and I wrote my very heart out. Here it is—it's 'The Heart That Once Truly Loves Never Forgets.' Read it dear. Now, you have heard my pitiful little story, and I think I'll go in and join the sleepers."

CHAPTER II.

In the far West, far from Edith Gordan, Philip Wallace sat, thinking of home in old Virginia, of Edith, and all that might have been.

Philip had gone to make a name for himself in the growing West, and he had succeeded.

News from the East was scarce. Edith was no longer his, and, beginning to despair, he almost decided to give up the whole thing and go farther West, and turn his back on the East forever.

Up the road his partner, Jack Durden, a typical Westerner, rode.

"Gee! but it's hot!" was his greeting, as he dismounted and came up to Phil. "Been for the mail. No letters for you. Only a bunch of magazines. Say, Phil, no one but a 'dainty'—Jack's name for all Eastern men—would have magazines sent to him out here, fifteen miles from a railroad. And say," con-

tinued Jack, "I saw old man Jim Smithers up at Cheepunck, and closed that deal with him, and now, dad burn it, with the land in our possession, we'll make those up-county men smoke. They've got to have the land, and must pay our price for it. Where would you and this shack be, if wasn't for 'yours truly' to take a hand in affairs?" and Jack gave Phil a slap on the back, and went on telling him "up-county news."

"Jack," said Phil, after the two men had finished their business prospects, "we've done well here, and I like the place, but I have a restless spirit. I want to get farther away—to go over in the mountain, and stay there. You know I have no home—no ties. In all the East there is no one who would welcome me back, except a few old college mates, and they would hardly care," and Phil's voice broke as even strong men's voices sometimes break.

"Old partner," Phil went on, "when I came out here it was to make enough for a little girl down East. Oh, Jack, such a dear little girl!—the most glorious girl in the world! We were everything to each other, but I was such a dog-gone penniless beggar we had to wait. I had this great West before me to make a success in, and she believed in me, so I came out here. The first six months out here—well, you know all about them, Jack Durden—how we both worked early and late, and how my whole heart was in the work. Then one day there was a letter, quite a short one, from Edith, saying she hadn't time to write then, but would do so later, and inclosed in it was a letter from one of Edith's friends. I thought it a part of Edith's letter at first—their handwriting is very similar. This other girl, Myra Long, wrote of Edith's engagement to a John Dupont, as though I knew all about it. She went on to say what a splendid catch he was, and how Edith was the envy of every girl. She finished her letter with an apology for so much gossip, but said it was such a dull noon she wanted to kill time. Jack, the night I got that letter was the saddest I ever spent, but, through it all, I felt there must be some mistake. I wrote to Edith. No reply came. I wrote again, thinking, poor fool that I was, she didn't get my first letter. Yet no reply to the second. Finally, I wrote to an old friend of mine, and asked him, in a casual way, when Edith Gordon and John Dupont were to be married. I heard

from him in a few weeks. He said Dupont had been very attentive to Miss Gordon all winter, and it was reported that they were to be married in June—this month, Jack. I'm at the end of my story, Jack, and now you see what the East holds for me. Edith is another man's wife.

After a silence, which Jack felt hard to break, he asked: "Did you ever hear anything more from the girl that wrote you about it?"

"Yes; a while afterwards she wrote me I had been very "naughty" not to answer her letter, and a lot of other twaddle, but nothing more of Edith.

"It was strange she should have been the one to have written me of Edith's engagement. She was quite angry with me the last time I saw her. You see, quite a long time ago, she and I had a summer flirtation, and she has never liked me since. For six months I have tried to put Edith from me, but, Jack, I love her still."

"Phil, old boy, cheer up! I don't believe its quite as bad as you think it is. Get a good night's rest—you've been hard at work all day. To-morrow things may look brighter."

"Not now, Jack, I'll look over these magazines awhile, and then turn in."

Jack had been off into dreamland some time, when he felt a shake—such a shake!—and heard Phil stumbling about the room. When he had fully come to his senses, it was to see Phil in the middle of the room, stamping clothes into his trunk, and three shirts and a shaving mug under his arm.

"Oh! wake up Jack! I am going back!. I am going East—the dear old East—she loves me, Jack. Here, help me pack! Don't stand there, man! Did you hear me say, 'She loves me?' There, read it, Jack—it's in the magazine you brought me! She wrote it, Jack. It's her story—our story, old boy, and I'm going back—I'm going East, I say. Here, put this in! Don't think me in a daze, old man, but, Jack, she loves me!"

ETHYL STRATTON McCURDY, *Alpha*.

CHRISTMASTIDE.

See the shepherds on the hillside,
And the dozing flocks nearby!
Soon both men and beasts are looking
At a lustre in the sky,
At a star so wondrous bright,
Glorious messenger of light—
At a lustre in the sky,

As they gaze in silent awe,
Whispers come from up above;
Whispers telling joyful tidings,
Telling of God's wondrous love,
The shepherds listen and rejoice,
Listen to the heavenly voice,
Telling of God's wondrous love.

The whispers that the shepherds heard,
Are descending for us still;
And down through all the ages comes:
“Peace on earth, to men good will.”
We listen now, 'tis Christmastide,
And hear the voice on every side:
“Peace on earth, to men good will.”

—J. W. G. Delta.

THE VANITY OF AN IDEAL.

"Madam, I have brought your coffee." In response to these words of the little maid, there was a rumpling of bed-clothes, a languid sigh, and the beautiful Mrs. Dartleton awoke.

"Mr. Dartleton requested me to say that he was compelled to hurry down town earlier than usual this morning."

There was nothing extraordinary in this intelligence, so Mrs. Dartleton made no reply. Her husband, from all that she could learn of him, had always been the first to take his seat on the Exchange. This soulless custom seemed, to her, to be his sole object in living. And as she gave the very commonplace matter a second thought, she admitted to herself that it was a decidedly appropriate custom for him. Every detail of Dartleton's personality was in harmony with the monotonous tape, the incessant telegraph machine, and the changing market quotations. These points in Dartleton's make-up were made the more perceptible to his wife by the contrast in their respective ages, he being sixty-five, she twenty-five. From so great a difference in their ages, one might wonder how the union of these two was effected.

Three years prior to the time of which I write, Richard Dartleton, venerable broker of Wall street, had occasion to take a trip up the State to test the mortgage on a piece of property. While on this trip he met his wife, who was then simple Sarah Simpson. It was on a fresh spring day that he first saw her. She was assisting her father to load a wagon with a cereal—just what cereal has no importance in the story. As he stood inspired with admiration by her youthful beauty, he compared her with Ruth, Maud Muller, and many other female harvesters of history and poetry. It was but natural, therefore, that three months later a marriage was consummated; and very unnatural that three months later still, an estrangement arose between Richard Dartleton and his beautiful wife. From the unvarnished beauties of nature to the stilted elegance of a city mansion, completely changed Mrs. Dartleton. She began to read French novels; she began to dream—idealistic dreams—those that expand into regal courts or diminish into fairy grottoes, just as the mood might seize her, and as her wealth, leisure and beauty could condone. She became pensive. People made whispered remarks. And in this state Mrs. Dartleton remained.

The coffee and crackers disposed of, the maid departed with the tray. Once more alone, Mrs. Dartleton, with a suppleness worthy

of a Sylph, swung her deft limbs over the couch, and with many glances over her shoulder into a mirror to admire the curves of her Junoesque back, began to dress. She had no sooner donned a delicate morning-gown than the door again opened, and the maid re-entered, this time with a card. Mrs. Dartleton glanced at the card, and a blush—such a one as might be engendered by a life in the fields—surcharged her pretty face. "Tell him I shall be down in a few minutes."

Beyond a look into her mirror, a touch of powder, a smoothing of eye-brows, Mrs. Dartleton wasted no time on her toilet, but hastened downstairs to meet her caller.

Ronald Hodgeman, the caller, was not unpleasant to the eye—that is, he was well dressed, and his hair and beard were always carefully looked after. And then, he was indolent in his movements, and his eyes had a stupid, drooping shape, which caused women to think of him as aesthetic. His customary smile was wanting on this particular morning, and there was a seam in his forehead. He sat looking on the floor, and jerking his moustache, impatient for Mrs. Dartleton's appearance.

He had not long to nurse his impatience before she bounded into the room, exclaiming: "Ah, Ronald, you must excuse me. You see, I am *en deshabille*."

He rose in his wearied manner, and took her hand in his. "You are always perfect in my eyes!"

"But you are earlier in your visit to-day," said she, as they seated themselves on a sofa.

"Sarah," he began, the seam in his forehead broadening, "I'm worried—awfully worried."

"I thought nothing could annoy you as long as—well, it's needless to say"—she broke off.

"Yes—yes, we love each other; we are each other's affinity—each other's ideal! Our love transcends the ordinary sensation of people in general," he broke forth.

"We are linked together body and soul;" this she almost breathed.

"And," he continued, "it's our love that troubles me." Seeing that she was about to speak, he went on. "Listen to reason, as I've listened to my conscience. Dartleton brought me into this house as his club friend. It was not just to him that I should have fallen in love with you."

"Not just to him!" she exclaimed, her emotion arising. "What had he to do with it? It was fate alone that decreed we should meet and love, despite conventionalities, and all else!"

"But not despite the obligations of friendship and hospitality," he replied. "But what's to be done?"

"I propose that, instead of continuing in this way, I confess all to Dartleton. He is sensible, and may, perhaps, grant you a separation. Then we will belong to each other unto eternity!"

"Ronald," she cried, beaming with soulful exultation, "you are more than ever my ideal! But have you the courage to confront my husband on such a subject? He may never become reconciled to you!"

"I shall at least have the satisfaction of having been above suspicion!"

At this moment a carriage was heard to stop outside and a door slam. These two, who, by this time were clasping each other's hands, and looking into each other's eyes, rose, as if from intuition of danger. She crossed to the window, pulled aside the curtains, and looked out.

"Why, it's Dartleton himself! I wonder what brings him home at this hour!"

"The most opportune hour for us. You leave the room. I'll remain on the pretext of awaiting him. It's a splendid opportunity for my confession. The sooner I'm over with it, the better."

"Ronald, my ideal, be brave!" and with this she swept out of the room, for already Dartleton had entered the front door.

"Ah, you here? Good!" exclaimed Dartleton in his abrupt Wall street accents, as he caught sight of Hodgeman, and came into the room.

When they were seated, Hodgeman began:

"Dartleton, you've always been my friend—that's why I've come"—

"Yes, yes," interrupted Dartleton, and at the same time pulling from his pocket several slips of paper; "you want a loan. I'll let you have it. But first help me to straighten out something here," and he indicated the slips of paper.

"But I don't want a loan," protested Hodgeman.

"An extension of time on that note, then? Oh, that'll be all right. Now, come help me with these."

"Pardon me, Dartleton, but I've no reference to a note. This is"—

"A mortgage, then, or a deed of trust? It doesn't matter which. Either'll be attended to. Only help me with these," and he smoothed out the slips of paper on his knee.

"I want to confess," cried Hodgeman, in a despairing effort to be heard—

"That you've let a note go to protest, eh? Ah, you rascal! But come now; be good, and help me with these."

With a sigh of resignation, Hodgeman settled back in his chair. "I'm listening."

"Good!" and with the precision of a paying-teller, Dartleton began assorting the slips of paper. "This first paper," he began, "is of small importance. It's merely an itemized account from Macys, for goods bought by Mrs. D. Such stuff as women wear, you know—frocks, frills and furbelows, etc. It amounts to thirty five hundred dollars."

Hodgeman started as if an electric current had charged that particular part of the chair in which he had found it most comfortable to sit.

"But here's one," said Dartleton, replacing in his pocket the paper from which he had just been reading, and taking up another, "I can't decipher. You're a French student, so translate it for me. I want to straighten out these little matters. They're more trouble than the big ones."

Hodgeman took the paper, and, after looking at it for a moment, said: "It's from Madame Coutouriere, modiste, rue Dantin, Paris, and is about some more of those frill, frocks, etc., all of which amounts to five thousand francs, equivalent, in our money, to one thousand dollars."

"She has rather steep dress-maker's bills, eh?"

"Unpardonably steep!" replied Hodgeman. Then he passed on to the next slip of paper. "This is from a delicacy-preserving establishment. It amounts, in our money, to fifteen hundred dollars. I never knew," he continued, laying the paper aside, "that you indulged in delicacies."

"I don't; that's all Mrs. Dartleton's bill."

"Heavens! what a gourmand she is!" ejaculated Hodgeman, no longer able to repress his contempt for a woman, whose extravagance of dress was, in itself, reprehensible enough, much less so voracious an appetite.

"Yes, she's an eater," came coolly from Dartleton. "And now, old man, what were you going to say when I interrupted you?"

"I—I," stammered Hodgeman, "was going to sympathize with you for having such a wife!"

For a moment the two men stared at each other, the one full of compassion for his conjugally unfortunate brother, the other undecided whether it were better to welcome or resent the last remark. At last, with one bound, as if yielding to an impulse which each read in the other's mind, they fell into a long embrace.

Hodgeman was the first to break the spell.

"What ever induced you to marry her?"

"There, there my friend," went on Dartleton, "I thought her my ideal. But my ideal was long ago shattered. But enough of this! Such matters are family skeletons, and are better off in the closet!" Then, changing his tone: "Wait here until I put these papers away, and we'll have a cool bottle together. I have only one ideal now, and that's the ideal of friendship, which you embody." With this last speech Dartleton left the room.

Hodgeman stood as one in a stupor, from which he was aroused by the entrance of Mrs. Dartleton.

She was flushed and excited.

"I saw him go upstairs, and he didn't seem at all annoyed. Oh, Ronald, I'm so glad he has sympathy enough to appreciate a love he could never feel himself!"

Instead of replying, Hodgeman slightly withdrew from her. Observing the change in his manner, she crimsoned deeply.

"Ronald, what has happened; you are changed toward me!"

In the coldest tone he could summon, Hodgeman replied:

"Mrs. Dartleton!" At the sound of this new form of address, she recoiled from him, as if stung. "We should both realize the mistake we've made, and it's best that we look upon our past actions and feelings as such before Dartleton discovers us."

All the old passion froze in her veins. Instead of the sensuous beauty of a little while ago, she stood transformed into a cold, impassive figure.

"So this is the man whom I called my ideal—him whom I would gladly have worshipped! Bah! I thought I loved you a moment ago, I despise you now! I wonder I could ever have thought I loved you," and the last words she almost hissed at him.

Here a maid who had been instructed to warn her of the approach of Dartleton, stepped into the door at Hodgeman's back. Hodgeman heard the maid, but did not turn. Mrs. Dartleton motioned to the maid, and the maid withdrew. "Dartleton is here now. I shall leave you with him. Good-bye, forever, I hope!" And with all the grandeur of a Cleopatra, she swept out of the room.

Hodgeman stood for a moment, a synical smile playing round his mouth, then turned to leave, when, standing in the same door to which he had heard the maid come, was Dartleton, holding in one hand a bottle of wine, and in the other a corkscrew. A cold sensation traversed Hodgeman's spine, and, bowing his head guiltily, he said:

"So it was you, Dartleton, who came to that door?"

"Of course; I had to go down in the cellar for the bottle. This was the shortest route back to the parlor."

"And you've overheard all! Murder will out!"

"I don't understand," said Dartleton, a shade of wonderment overspreading his face.

"Of course, you don't. I hardly understand myself how I could I have been so ungrateful to you!"

"Ungrateful?" asked Dartleton.

"Certainly. You have the right to consider it worse than ungrateful. I've no apology. You know how confoundedly attractive your wife is—that is, until she spoils it all by her peculiarities. My feelings were honorable, though. I thought I loved her, and she me. We both see our mistake now."

It was some time before Dartleton could command breath enough to speak.

"And—and you say you've loved my wife, or at least, you've thought you did?"

"Thunder!" yelled Hodgeman, becoming conscious of his error; "did you not overhear our conversation a moment ago?"

"Not a word of it."

"Damn me! what an awkward ass I am! Pardon me, Dartleton, but I've an appointment." He grabbed up his hat, and without another word, fled like a fugitive from the house.

On hearing Hodgeman's departure, Mrs. Dartleton came to the parlor and looked in. In the middle of the room, just as he had stood when Hodgeman made the fatal mistake, was her husband. Coaxing up an icy expression which, after an effort thawed itself into something resembling a smile, Mrs. Dartleton said:

"Won't you have luncheon with me to-day, dear?"

Still Dartleton stared before him. She spoke again. This time her voice was louder and softer.

"Aren't you coming, dear?"

Dartleton looked toward the door. Everything came back to him. He gave one sigh, his grasp on the bottle relaxed, and there was a crash of shivered glass.

WILLIAM ELLISON HARVEY.—Alpha.

RAISE THE STANDARD OF THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

Has the standard of the medical profession apparently or really decreased in the eyes of the public? If we consider the esteem and reverence in which the physician was held in years gone by, with the regard with which he is looked upon to-day, we must admit, that the prestige of the medical profession has greatly diminished. While it would, of course, not be desirable to re-establish, even if it were possible, the same or a similar relation, between physician and patient, that existed centuries ago, when the laity looked upon the medical man as being endowed with superhuman knowledge and power, the lack of confidence in the physician's curative and educational ability is much to be regretted.

To-day, as the general public is becoming more and more educated to the fundamental principles of hygiene and medicine, the physician is much more liable to be criticised as to his methods of treatment as well as his morals as gentleman and gentlewomen, and that frequently justly so.

Alas! there are only too many who fall below the mark. What is the reason and what the remedy?

The diagnosis is easy: Men and women are mediocre, teachers and students are mediocre, mediocre surroundings and associations will breed mediocre results. Not that the faculties necessary could not be developed in the majority of students and practitioners, but there is no incentive. Examples are rare, and the exceptions are seldom recognized for the same reason, that no more true men and physicians are developed. There must be a noble trait in a person to recognize the nobility of motive in another.

The remedy is first of all for the medical teachers, practitioners and students to realize their shortcomings, to perceive the importance of their vocation, and to grasp the idea of the tremendous influence they may as individuals and as a class have upon the community.

No man or woman will in the course of the performance of their vocation come more intimately into relation with their clients, than the medical practitioner. The physician who, de-

serving or not deserving, is able to inspire his patients with confidence will find it an easy task to learn the patient's most intimate sentiments and through this knowledge control him and influence others. If physicians fail to do so, it is because they lack the faculty of inspiring confidence; and if they are able to inspire confidence it is only in one direction, that is, towards the patient's believing the doctor to have sufficient knowledge to eventually bring about an alleviation or cure of their physical ailment. This, however, is not sufficient. For the physician to profoundly influence his patients he must know and realize not only their physical, but also their mental attributes and defects.

The patient seeing himself read and known to an extent wholly unexpected, coupled with the confidence in the doctor, will almost invariably confide his or her most secret propensities and accept and follow counsel with perfect confidence.

To realize the above and to develop the faculties necessary to acquire such power, the few simple thoughts are promulgated in this short article.

The faculties most essential for the development of a thorough gentleman and physician are casualty, self-esteem, human nature and conscientiousness. A few words in explanation of each:

Casualty.—While it is necessary to have a certain degree of casualty, it is not essential to possess a master mind in order to be a success as a teacher or practitioner. Some of our most learned and scientific men have been the poorest teachers and practitioners. Perhaps because they were too deep for the average mind. Generally speaking the best teachers and physicians are those, who have a broad knowledge of their subject, rather than a very deep one, which frequently renders such men narrow and pedagogical. This, I may say, is frequently noticed among the specialists in the medical profession. So even be you no Kant, Hume, Spinoza, or Humboldt, my friend, you may still become a potent factor in education and evolution. Certainly, the more casualty and comparison you possess, the greater will be your opportunities and the easier it will be for you to advance.

Self-esteem.—Too many opinions exist as to the meaning of this faculty. A few examples will illustrate it better. "Birds

of a feather flock together." The man, who will frequently be seen to associate with low types of humanity in a social way; who will try to get his acquaintances among friends made in saloons, and who himself is often seen to frequent like places; the man who will expectorate in public places, who will disregard the rights of others in smoking in places where he should not, whose breath will emanate the smell of tobacco or whiskey to cause you to turn your nose away from him; the man whose general conduct, demeanor and mien exhibits a lack of manner and refinement, will never truly be successful, and his influence as an educational factor will only have to be deplored. Financially, he may happen to be more or less prosperous, but his clients will be of the type a person of refinement rather tries to avoid. The man of perfect manners and conduct will soon be known to his fellow-men and community.

Human Nature.—Perhaps nothing influences the patient so favorably upon coming in contact with the physician, than the latter's ability to discern the patient's proclivity to disease, and to read his faculties and propensities, without the patient's volunteering any information along that line. This, of course, is possible only by the study of human nature, and the expression of mental and physical attributes and defects in the patient's external appearance. Too little stress is laid upon this very important branch in the study of medicine. Know your patient, and you will not only control him, but others through him. It is the degree of possession of human nature by the physician that renders him of such vital importance in the education and development of his patients. The younger the patients, the more important this power. Through the patients' his influence may mean the making or not making of a man or woman not only physically, but mentally as well. Seldom is the importance of this realized to its full extent.

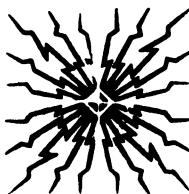
Conscientiousness.—The possession of this faculty is probably the most important one for the actual and immediate success of the practitioner. Without this faculty casualty will not be directed into the proper channels nor reap suitable results. Superficial knowledge is dangerous to the physician's success and the patient's welfare. Self-esteem will become arrogance and conceit. The possession of human nature will become detrimental to the simple-minded and unsuspecting pa-

tients, and will be considered a blunt and superficial attribute by the intellectual clients. The lack of conscientiousness has been the downfall of many a well-endowed man and woman. The advice or counsel of such a physician may be occasionally asked even though his lack of conscientiousness be known, but his influence as man and educator will be extremely limited, if there be any at all.

As the sanitary conditions improve, the health of the public in general increases; millions of patients, either treating themselves or realizing the almost unlimited powers of suggestion turning to Christian science, mental science, and the like, the physician, especially if he keeps increasing numerically, will have to know more than the average physician knows to-day; that is ,if he wants to be successful, he will have to be different.

Will the formation of such fraternities as the Sigma Phi Epsilon assist in the raising of the standard of the medical profession, and through it the standard of the individual members of the community? Let us hope yes.

MAXMILIAN KUZNIK, M. D.,
Beta Alpha.



Editorials.

There i\$ a little matter to which the Journal beg\$ to call the attention of every member of thi\$ fraternity. It i\$ with reluctance that we \$peak of it, but \$ome have \$eemingly allowed it to \$lip their mind\$. To u\$ thi\$ i\$ a very important i\$\$ue; in fact, it'\$ nece\$\$ary to our bu\$\$ine\$\$s. We won't \$peak fur\$her on the \$ubject. Perhap\$ you have already gue\$\$ed the drift of our remark\$.

On November 21st some of the young women friends of the Alpha Chapter organized a Sisterhood. The Alpha Chapter is very fortunate in having a large number of young women friends, and feel proud of the fact that their interest in Sigma Phi Epsilon has caused them to get together in this manner. The ceremonies at the first meeting were very interesting to the Alpha brothers who assisted. The enthusiasm was such as would put many chapters of the entire Greek letter world to shame. After the first meeting, the brothers were informed that their services were no longer needed at initiations. But to assuage their wounded feelings for being thus turned out, Sister Ethyl McCurdy invited all the brothers, girls and friends of Sigma Phi Epsilon to spend an evening with her. All took advantage of her hospitality, and, assisted by three of the other sisters, Miss Kate Smith, Miss Helen White, and Miss Bessie Rountree, she gave Alpha Chapter an evening that will be ever held in pleasing remembrance by all who were present.

The forming of this organization realizes one of the ambitions of the original Alpha Chapter, and has materialized sooner than were our expectations. If the enthusiasm which now prevails continues, nothing will be on the impossible list. We have hopes of much mutual good and pleasure as a result of this move.

It is the desire of Alpha that all others chapters may be as fortunate in the near future.

The Conclave of the Grand Council will meet in April, 1905. It is not too soon to discuss at chapter meetings just what your chapter wishes to accomplish at that meeting. Consider well your representative. Send a man that will represent you, and not one who intends simply to vote as the occasion arises. Questions of great importance to the fraternity at large, to each chapter and to every individual will come up, and every chapter should send a representative that will take an active part.

The treasurer wishes to state that bills are continually coming in, and that some are still unpaid, owing to the fact that a number of chapter assessments are still unpaid. When bills are not paid as promised, the Grand Council's credit is impaired. It is hoped that the delinquents will pay up at once, and thus relieve the Grand Council of all embarrassments.

The editor holds from Beta Alpha a letter, which suggests some much-needed changes in our constitution. It seems unwise to us to print this letter in the Journal. A copy, with our criticism of it, will be forwarded to each chapter. We trust that every chapter will discuss it carefully, and send its views to Beta Alpha.

It is with feelings of deepest sympathy that we announce to the Fraternity at large the death of the mother of Brother J. B. Webster, one of Sigma Phi Epsilon's most promising members. Brother Webster is still at Brattleboro, Vt., where he went to attend the funeral of his mother.

The editor acknowledges the receipt of the following exchanges: Kappa Alpha Journal, Delta of Sigma Nu, and the Beta Theta Pi.

Chapter Letters.

ALPHA.

Richmond College.

Meets every Saturday night in Hall on Campus.

It is with pleasure we introduce to the fraternity at large our new brother, W. E. Sullivan, of Richmond, Va. In him you will find the polished, refined type of Southern gentleman, and one whom we believe will be of great strength to the fraternity, not only as an active member, but also as *frater in urbe*.

Since our last letter to the Journal, Brother Mench has been elected captain of the football team for '05-'06.

Football is over for this year, and everything is now quiet on the campus.

In the distance we can see the dark cloud of examinations hovering toward us. Examinations will begin December 19th, ending on the 23d, when we shall emerge from our cyclone pits to the glad time of all the year—Xmas—a time looked forward to by every student for rest, and the two weeks to change the scene from calculus, atomic theories, Greek verbs, etc.

Never before has the outlook for the chapter been so exceedingly bright. In short, Sigma Phi Epsilon has come out as usual with her full quota of college honors from almost every department. If the success with which Alpha has begun the new year is any indication whatever of her future, she need have no fear of failure.

For the first time this year have the sisters of Alpha Chapter recognized our efforts, and begun their work in real earnest. By their organizing themselves into a sisterhood to the chapter, they have encouraged the brothers to do better work for the purple and red.

Sister McCurdy very handsomely entertained the "Alphas" at her home on West Grace Street on the evening of December 2d. At eleven o'clock refreshments were served,

covers being laid for twenty-six. The dining-room was beautifully decorated in purple and red designs—relative to the fraternity.

After this enjoyable *soiree* we bade our fair hostess good night.

The Journal and a sisterhood to each chapter are the main auxiliaries to the advancement of the fraternity.

Swell the Journal with chapter letters, articles, poems and toasts; let the chapter see that at least one article accompanies each chapter letter; also see that every alumni of his chapter subscribes to the Journal.

Bring the chapters together by having the Journal filled with news and articles, and then awaken the brothers by having a sisterhood.

We were, indeed, grieved to have Brother Webster leave us to-day to attend the funeral of his mother, who died in Brattleboro, Vt., Dec. 6th. May God comfort him in this, his time of sore affliction.

Wishing each brother of our sisters' chapters a Merry Xmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year, I am,

CLIFTON H. HOWELL.

GAMMA.

Roanoke College.

Once more Gamma takes pleasure in greeting her sister chapters through the magazine.

We regret very much that our letter did not appear in the first issue of the new session.

Since the beginning of the session of '04-'05, the goat has come rushing in from the green pastures of Southwest Virginia at a record-breaking rate of speed. Three times has he appeared, and those who were astride of him were J. S. Simon and L. S. Simon, of Pennsylvania, and H. C. Patterson, of North Carolina, whom the Gamma introduces to the fraternity at large.

During the first of the session we had the pleasure of having with us Brother Howell, of Alpha. While he was here, the Simon Bros. were brought into the mystic circles of Sigma Phi

Epsilon, and Brother Howell was master of ceremonies. Brother Howell also made some very interesting and helpful talks. So he made himself useful, as well as ornamenting the *circle* with his handsome and intelligent face.

Owing to the first quarter examinations, which have just ended, there has been very little doing. But it will not take long for the boys of old Roanoke College to start the same old spirit whic hevery college should have.

On the Annual staff we are represented by Brother Davis, and on the Collegian staff by Brother Rinker.

Brother Tinsley has raised himself to high distinction. He is stenographer for five lawyers in Roanoke city, and he assured us the other night that it would not be long before the windows would be decorated with his name. He is envied by all who know him.

With best wishes for all sister chapters, and wishing all a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year, I will close.

Fraternally, F. C. RINKER.

GAMMA BETA.

University of West Virginia.

Meets every Thursday evening, 574 Price St.

The outlook for our chapter is much more promising than it was at the beginning of the school year. Though we are few in number, our weekly meetings have been very successful, fraternally. Our increase in strength has not been at all rapid, but there have been several obstacles to be met and disposed of. Besides lack of numbers, we have had the usual fraternity fights in the Law Class and in the selection of officers in the organizations. Then our school has had a struggle between the different factions for the control of athletics, which struggle, by the way, has been productive of little good, judging by our recent foot-ball record. What may prove to be the bitterest struggle is yet to come—the election of officers of the W. V. U. Athletic Association—but the lines are not well drawn at present, and it may be possible to compromise the affair. Last year

Sigma Phi Epsilon held the control of college athletics, but we have taken no decided stand either way this year.

Our standing at West Virginia is more like that of an old chapter than that of a newly-installed one. Brothers Scott, Nolte, Allison, and McIntire were the leaders in last year's Law class fight, while we were *sub rosa*. The anti-fraternity men selected our men as their candidates for class officers, and elected them over the regular fraternity men. Naturally, both fraternity and anti-fraternity men were bitter toward us after our appearance as a chapter of Sigma Phi Epsilon. The fight for election of officers was renewed, and ended in a compromise which was satisfactory to all. Our leaders of last year are no longer here, but the ill feeling has disappeared, and we are entirely satisfied with the standing we have since attained. The past struggles only make us stronger and better able to protect our interests in any contest that may occur in the future.

Brother W. E. Watson visited us twice this term, and expects to be in school next term. A letter from Brother W. H. Robinson says he will be with us, also.

Three of our pledges will be initiated soon after the beginning of the winter term. Other good men are being considered. The remainder of the year is a very favorable time for the selection of new men, as the fall term examinations reduces the number of new students considerably.

Three of our pledges were among the very best players on the Preparatory School foot-ball team, and we have reason to believe that we will soon be represented on the 'Varsity eleven. Brother West played on the Sophomore team, the interclass champions of the University. Brothers Conway and Campbell stood high in the Law and Medical schools, respectively, this term.

Another fraternity, Pi Kappa Alpha, has entered the field here, during the past few weeks, and formally made itself known. This latest addition to Greekdom here only makes the seeking of new men more vigorous.

Our chapter and pledges held a smoker at the close of this term's work. Every one was present and enjoyed a social chat with each other until the "wee sma' hours." Plans were discussed with a view to our renting a house for the remaining two terms of this year. Our committee has acted favorably

toward the house plan, but our chief trouble is the getting a suitable place near the University.

With best wishes to our sister chapters, I will close.

J. T. WEST.

GAMMA BETA.

The school year of 1904-'05 opened September 21st with only five of last year's chapter roll in attendance—Brothers C. M. Bennett, M. J. Cullinan, G. H. Campbell, J. T. West, and Earle Conway. Of this small number, one—Brother Cullinan—finished his law course by taking the October Bar Examination, and left school.

Brothers D. W. Scott, A. G. Allison, and H. A. Nolte finished their work last spring, and, consequently were not with us. Brother E. E. McIntire's remaining work is not given except in the spring term; Brother W. E. Watson will not be in school this term because of illness, and Brother A. E. Nolte has gone to Baltimore to finish his course at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, an affiliated school of West Virginia University.

We have four good men pledged, however, two of whom will be qualified to enter into full membership next term, and we expect to have some other good men by that time.

There are many new men here this term who would probably make desirable members of Sigma Phi Epsilon, but it has been Gamma Beta's policy to be sure of a man's worth before pledging him. In one way this plan may act against us, as there are eleven fraternities here, besides our own, some one of which may secure a man whom we may consider desirable before we have time to become thoroughly acquainted with him. A good won is sometimes lost in this way, but in more than one instance our plan has proved best.

We expected to have a fraternity house this fall, but it is impossible to do so, because of our small number. But we are not so inconveniently situated as last year, as all of us room in the same part of the city. Our plan may be carried out yet this year, for some of our absent brothers will be in school later, and we expect to be further strengthened by new men.

We are well represented in the different University organizations, everything considered. Brother C. M. Bennett is Cadet Captain of Company "B," and Brother J. T. West holds the same rank in Company "D," and also business manager of our college literary paper, the "Monongalian." Brother Conway is secretary of the Junior Law class.

Our officers are: G. H. Cambell, C. M. Bennett, E. L. Conway, C. M. Bennett, J. T. West, J. T. West.

Fraternally, in Sigma Phi Epsilon,

J. T. WEST.

BETA ALPHA.

University of Illinois.

Meeting every Friday Night, 290 Park Ave.

The Beta Alpha Chapter takes great pleasure in extending a warm greeting to her sister chapters of Sigma Phi Epsilon. Our foot-ball team has maintained a successful career this season as compared with the gridiron occasions of the past four years. We have battled and conquered the fated eleven of the Rush College of Medicine, a rival over which we have long fought for supremacy. The score was 34 to 0.

Since our last report, we have initiated the following eight new members: I. F. Smith, W. H. Barr, F. E. Shimer, G. A. Dean, W. V. Gale, T. L. Higginbotham, C. V. Winsett, and J. B. Wiles.

Brother Meyers had a cyst removed recently, which was located directly above the malar bone. We are glad to report that he met with no serious complications following the operation, and that he speedily recovered.

At a recent meeting the following members were elected to office: L. W. Meyers, W. V. Gale, D. A. Harwood, W. H. Barr, G. A. Dean, and W. B. Wakefield. G. A. DEAN.

DELTA BETA.

Jefferson Medical College.

An apology is due for the non-appearance of our quarterly letter in the October issue of the Journal. Our college opens late, and not many of our brothers returned. Even later it was

impossible to hold a regular meeting and to get data enough for an article such as the Journal needs, and should have. In the future our effort will be to do our utmost to have a letter out on time, for we at all times wish to bear our share of the burden in all fraternities' matters, and especially with the Editor's, whose care we know are not of the smallest.

Our college being a purely medical one, and lacking college life, there is not the "hustle and bustle," "get up and go" spirit that is felt in the academic school.

This pertains to fraternity matters as well as others. Our work is such that it is out of the question for the fellows to assemble together and enjoy the close friendship that brothers in the same fraternity should. Our feelings toward each other and to Sigma Phi Epsilon are of the best, but our ability to show them and to do much for each other is limited to a great degree. Of course, all would be changed if it were possible for us to be together after college hours—in the same house for our meals and hours of relaxation. If we could be together as one large and happy family, I know our fraternal love would be the greater, and Sigma Phi Epsilon would be the gainer. It is an advantage to stick close by each other. It imports a feeling of strength to the outsider, and causes him to look upon the organization with esteem and begin to wish he were one of its members.

We have discussed the house problem over and over, but the only conclusion we can arrive at is that it is a thing of the future.

Our efforts at present tend toward choosing men who, in our judgment, now and in after life, will reflect credit on Sigma Phi Epsilon. And so, from the beginning of our college year, we have done much toward getting good men. We do not want large numbers. So we go slowly forward; for every good man we take in we turn away a dozen.

At our first meeting of the year, which was attended by Brother William L. Phillips, of the Alpha Chapter, we initiated H. O. Jones into the mysteries of Sigma Phi Epsilon. Brother Jones is an uncommonly good fellow, and is certainly a favorite with the ladies. To prove the wisdom of our choice, Brother Jones has been one of our heartiest workers. All our gatherings are held at our rooms on north Broad Street, corner Vine,

which are well adapted to the purpose, being well out of shot of all other things.

On the 19th of November we held a joint smoker with the Delta Delta Chapter of University of Pennsylvania. 'Twas the night of our greatest foot-ball game of the season against the Medico-Chiurgical College, of Philadelphia. Perhaps it was because of our victory of a score of 6 to 0 we started with a jolly mood early in the evening. At any rate, members of both chapters together with guests whom each man had taken pains to bring, began to arrive in good time. Our guests were all men whom we had in mind for membership should they turn out all O. K. The early part of the evening was spent in reminiscences, anecdotes, music and songs appropriate to both the University of Pennsylvania and Jefferson. The Committee on Arrangements had provided a most enjoyable repart which all of us worked our way into. The rapidity with which that table was relieved of its weight would make you think that some of the boys had been in training for the event. A layout such as this appeals to us unlucky chaps who live in boarding-houses.

The remainder of the evening was passed with cigars and bright remarks by all present. After a most enjoyable evening, we all went our different ways.

On the night of December 3d we brought A. W. Johnson into our fold. Brother Johnson is a member of the Sophomore class, and is that type of man which will do earnest work for Sigma Phi Epsilon when we are gone.

It is with gratification we look back a year and note the result of the work by our brothers who left us last year. Out of a possible twenty-three prizes members of our Fraternity captured eight.

Brother G. W. Schindwein carried off the greatest honors, including the Henry M. Phillips Prize of \$75 for the most worthy work in Surgery; the Clinical Pediatrics Prize of \$25 for best report of Clinics; the Alumni Prize, a medal for best average of entire term; the W. B. Saunders Prize of twenty-three volumes for the best General Examination.

Brother J. P. Mervine got the Clinical Ophthalmology Prize of \$25, and the Clinical Laryngology Prize Essay.

Brother J. P. Donahue the Clinical Laryngology Prize.

Brother W. C. Hensyl, a prize of \$25 for best examination in gastro-urinary surgery.

Of the last year's graduates, Brother Buckingham is at the Cooper Hospital in Camden, N. J. Brothers Schlindwein and Donahue are at St. Joseph's Hospital, in Philadelphia. Brothers Mervine and Hensyl are at Williamsport Hospital. Brother Barsumian is at Lancaster General Hospital. Brother F. Keagy is at Altoona Hospital. Brother T. J. Kakey is at West Pennsylvania Hospital.

As for the others, it is impossible to give at this writing the hospital at which they are serving.

Our roll-call is as follows: Brothers Wm. B. Shick, F. O. Oder, F. T. M. Donnelly, G. Sonneborn, E. A. Eichman, J. F. Gorman, Frank M. Coyne, Victor E. Bonelli, J. J. Wiley, E. B. Miller, W. J. F. McCullough, J. O. Hogue, P. B. Larimer, H. O. Jones, and A. W. Johnson.

Fraternally yours,

FRED O. ELDER.

DELTA GAMMA.

Western University of Pennsylvania.

We of the Delta Gamma Chapter extend our greetings. This is our first privilege this year of holding communication with our brothers through this "happy medium," the Journal. We are in receipt of the latest Journal, all of which we enjoyed. While not so large as previously, its worth was not diminished in the least. It is thought in our chapter that the Editor or the Journal is deserving of much credit for its spiciness and arrangement.

As our college session did not commence until the first week in October, it was impossible for our October letter to be in the last Journal.

I am glad to state that everything is traveling with a remarkable degree of smoothness. It is true that some bumps and ruts appear to us with each day's return, but by personal application they are passed over with little damage to our mental equilibrium, and in the end serve to strengthen us for their next return.

The University is enjoying great prosperity; everything is booming. The Freshman class is exceptionally large, being nearly one hundred and twenty in our department alone.

In all this prosperity it is well to state that Sigma Phi Epsilon is in the front ranks. To it has fallen a good share of honors. In the class elections Brother G. M. Noonan was elected to the vice-presidency of the Junior Class, as was Brother J. E. Daly of the Freshman Class; while your humble servant was elected to the secretaryship in the Sophomore Class. This is getting our share of the good things, seeing that there is but seven of us, and our second year as an organized chapter.

We were very much weakened at the beginning of this session by the loss of three of our best members, Brothers Logan, Dible and Lynch. We soon set to work, however, and secured nice quarters for the year. Things soon were arranged, and we started to seek new members. The Freshman Class affords much excellent material, but we are not taking any risks by being too hasty in our selection of members. This action should be done only after earnest thought and careful deliberation.

We held an initiation in our rooms a short time ago. Brothers O'Sullivan and Rankin were taken in. They survived the ordeal in a fairly good state, although the "royal bumper" had been kept on a strict diet and in close confinement for some time. We have a number of students that have been proposed, but we have not taken definite action as yet.

We want to call the attention of our brothers to the fine football team representing our university. It played a remarkably fine game all season, scoring nearly four hundred and twenty-five points to their opponents' five. Brother O'Sullivan was a regular sub. on the 'Varsity team. He is a great kicker, often kicking goal from the middle of the field.

This is a time of "plugging" and burning of the midnight oil, for the December exams. are about here, and to which we hope to do full justice.

In conclusion, we wish to say that we are expecting greater things—things that will redound to the honor of our chapter and to the Sigma Phi Epsilon at large. The entire chapter extends its best wishes to every brother.

Fraternally yours,

A. VERNON HICKS.

DELTA DELTA.

University of Pennsylvania.

Since our last letter, the monotony of our existence has been interrupted by several social events, and with the greatest pleasure do I refer to our "smoker" held with the Delta Beta Chapter last month. It was, indeed, a very pleasant event, and the decided victory which the Jefferson boys had just won over the Medico Chi team in foot-ball tended to intensify the gaiety and enthusiasm characteristic of the Delta Beta men on all occasions. The affair was held on a Saturday night, and was attended by nearly all the members of both chapters, besides many guests. Among the latter were several members of the Jefferson Faculty, and, instead of checking our revelry by the dignity of their positions, they became "boys again, just for tonight," and added greatly to the enjoyment of the evening, and the success of the affair. Only when midnight was sounded did we repair to our respective couches, in the orderly manner so peculiar to Sigma Phi Epsilon men.

The question of acquiring a suitable home is now, as before, engaging our attention, and we hope to have reached a decision in the matter before January 1st. Seven houses have been considered, but none seemed entirely satisfactory. We have been trying to induce Brother O'Brien (who enjoys the distinction of being the youngest school director in Philadelphia) to present the chapter with one of his school houses. Of course, such a procedure would throw many of the lady teachers out of employment, and this fact doubtless prevents his prompt compliance.

The new gymnasium recently erected at "Penn" was dedicated, or, rather, formally opened last week, and already the various classes have been started. Brother Williams, who was on the old gymnasium team, has again taken up the work.

Our membership has been increased by the acceptance of Mr. George Lawrence, President of the Junior Class in the Medical School, and captain of the 'Varsity basket-ball team, associated with him is Brother Krinkle. These brothers are the only old players on the team, and consequently forms the nucleus of what promises to be a winner.

Next week the Christmas recess begins, and, naturally, our thoughts are turned in that direction. It is our hope that all the brothers everywhere, will have a merry Christmas and both a successful and prosperous New Year. I am,

Yours fraternally, J. DeWITT KERR.

EPSILON ALPHA.

University of Colorado.

It is with pleasure that we send the news of our progress since our last letter to the sister chapters of Sigma Phi Epsilon. It has been some time since our last letter was sent, and much good work has been done here, of which we are exceedingly proud.

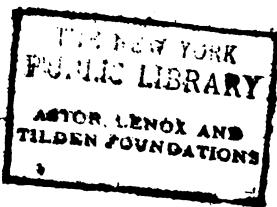
Many "frats" who have lain dormant for years have been organized here. At the last meetings of last year we decided that to work and live as a fraternity, under any but well-nigh hopeless condition, we must have a house. We elected as manager Brother H. E. Murdock, a highly efficient man, graced with much amount of common-sense, and gave him full charge of matters. Accordingly, when we arrived at school this fall, we found we had a home awaiting us. We send herewith a photo of the house, the work of Brother A. J. Strong, now graduated, but who paid us a visit this fall. It has been rather a hard pull, but we now have a house close to the campus, where nine of our number live and eleven of us board. We hope to increase the size of our table, thus giving the cook a "better show," as one of number said to-day.

Let us hope it ever will be so, and the high quality of our members will not degenerate, as so many other "frats" have done.

Fraternally, H. E. SOVEREIGN.

EPSILON ALPHA.

The Epsilon Alpha Chapter has been particularly fortunate this year in the choice of new members. We feel justly proud of the splendid progress we are making, and have every reason





EPSILON ALPHA CHAPTER HOUSE,
University of Colorado, Boulder, Col.

to believe that we are obtaining the finest men in our University for membership. For the benefit of the Journal we give below a complete list of members since organization last year, names appearing in order of admission into the fraternity.

Charter members: Harry Irwin, John Irwin, Luke H. Sperry, Worth L. Wiswall, Harvey E. Murdock, George W. Rienks, Alvin J. Forbes, John W. Rummage, William David Craig, Fred. Hutton Proger.

Members: Francis J. Knauss, Arthur E. Healey, John Newton Miller, Roger D. Knight, Arthur J. Strong, Harry E. Sovereign, Morris M. Green, John L. Cozzens, Eugene Allen, Harry H. Heaton, A. Glenn Hoskins, Ralph B. Stitzer, Elmore G. McAdams, Hill, Rice.

Of our charter members we have lost through graduation Harry Irwin, who is now practicing medicine at St. Joseph's Hospital, in Denver. Mr. Miller and Arthur Strong are graduates of the School of Engineering. Mr. Miller is making commendable progress under the tutelage of the Westinghouse Company in Pittsburg, Pa. Arthur Healey has just been elected Republican representative to the Legislature from this, Boulder county. Mr. Green has been made constructing engineer and manager of an immense power plant to be erected at Niagara Falls, New York. George Rienks has married, and is not in school this year. Brother Craig will be back with us Murdock is an assistant in algebra. Fred Kroeger is taking post graduate work in engineering and teaching advanced laboratory work. Worth Wiswall has been appointed local editor of our college weekly, and is president of the Junior class of the college department. Glenn Hoskins is leader of this year's mandolin club. Francis Knauss is correspondent of the Daily News of Denver. Luke Sperry has just passed the examination for deputy mineral surveyor in Denver. Brother Rummage is one of our most persistent students, having successfully carried two full year's law work in one school year.

From the brief facts above, you may gather what we are doing in our Epsilon Alpha Chapter. We have a triple standard of scholarship, fellowship and character, and we judge all applicants by these tests. We have a nice new home, 1083 14th street, have bought much furniture, and are rapidly becoming a permanent and harmoniously operating body.

We extend to our sisters chapters our warmest regards of true friendship, and feel confident that Sigma Phi Epsilon, of necessity, must soon take her rightful place among the leading fraternities of the nation. We anxiously await the next issue of the Journal to learn of the progress and prospects of our friends in the East and South.

WORTH WISWALL.

DELTA.

William and Mary College.

Meets every Saturday night, Hall on Duke of Gloucester St.

For the second time in our history as a fraternity, it gives the Delta Chapter pleasure to greet her sister chapters of Sigma Phi Epsilon through the Journal.

The past two months of college life have been passed very pleasantly, and now we stand face to face with the "trying times," our December examinations.

The work of our chapter has been most gratifying. At the beginning of the session every man was puzzled as to where we should get a hall, but, knowing what we wanted and about where we wanted it to be, and also knowing that the efforts of every earnest worker has always been crowned with success, we pushed forward to the goal, and to-day we are proud to say that our hall is the pride of our chapter. Not satisfied with an empty hall, every member went to work to make it as attractive and inviting as possible. Realizing that we in ourselves were helpless creatures in furnishing a hall as it should be furnished, we called on our young women friends for help. One sister seeing our earnestness, and realizing our needs, very promptly responded, and presented each member with a very handsome sofa pillow. We are in hopes others will soon follow her example. The walls of our hall are yet a little bare, but we hope in the near future to exchange college pennants and chapter photographs with each of our sister chapters.

We don't like to boast, but we cannot help but feel proud of our college football team this year. We are also proud of our representative on the team, Brother Barber. "The baby" crowned himself with glory time and time again.

On November 5th we had the pleasure of having with us Brothers R. R. Oliver, W. L. Phillips, J. B. Webster, E. W.

Hudgins, C. W. Dickerson, G. L. Doughty and H. A. Mench, of Alpha Chapter, and Brother F. R. Smithy, of Beta Chapter.

These brothers came to see the football game, and, of course, they felt sad to return to Richmond College, defeated. We enjoyed very much being honored with their presence. Our only regret is that they did not tarry with us longer, so that we might become better acquainted. We hope that they will soon repeat the visit.

At the meeting of the student body to arrange for getting out an annual and present to the public their history, Dr. Bruce Payne made a very enthusiastic speech in behalf of the annual.

At the election of officers, which followed, Brother Gossman was elected Literary Editor, and Brother Turnipseed was elected Y. M. C. A. Editor.

The Senior Class elected Brother Gossman class poet. It will be remembered that Brother Gossman was awarded the poet's medal last session for writing the best poem that was published in William and Mary Literary Magazine. Brother Sydnor was elected Secretary and Treasurer of the class.

At the election of officers of the Junior Class, Brother Warriner was elected secretary, and the Freshman elected Brother Flannagan president.

The Delta's "goat," after a hard struggle, broke the old rope which has so tightly held her, and butted Mr. Chas. F. James into the land of fraternity. We are very proud of our new Brother, and only wish that every member of Sigma Phi Epsilon knew him as well as we do.

The interest and love for Sigma Phi Epsilon, which our members have shown so far this session, has been very encouraging. I hope and trust that the love will ever be cherished which has been started.

In conclusion, I wish to say that our prospects are brighter than we had ever expected, and I hope to report some good work in the next issue.

With best wishes to all sister chapters, I remain,

Yours fraternally, C. W. SYDNER.

ZETA ALPHA.

This is the first time that it has been the pleasure of Zeta Alpha to greet our brothers through the medium of the Journal. Our Chapter, though it is one of the youngest in the fraternity, yet we hope it is one of the best and strongest. Brother Philips organized and initiated us into the mysteries of Sigma Phi Epsilon late last session when we numbered five men; now we number nine. And we hope that we are worthy brothers—men who deserve to be called brothers in the full meaning of the word.

While as yet we have no Chapter house, yet any brother visiting our city and University will find a warm welcome awaiting him. We hope to secure, at an early date, suitable quarters, where we can entertain as becomes the fraternity any visiting brothers.

As only a few of our brothers know anything of us, and of our stand among our fellow-students, we will state that together, our Chapter holds the following offices: Editor-in-Chief of the College Annual, Editor-in-Chief of the College Magazine, and two literary editors of the same; Senior Editor of the Annual; Senior Class President; Vice-President Senior Class; President Sophomore Class; President of one literary society and Vice-President of the other; manager of foot-ball team and two members of the Varsity. Some of our members have won a few of the most highly prized medals and distinctions in college, and while your correspondent dislikes to toot the horn of his own Chapter, yet he does not think he exaggerates when he says that Zeta Alpha is by far the strongest organization, politically and otherwise, in our college.

At present we are under the "bars," but we hope at an early date to have them removed. When this is done, we hope that Sigma Phi Epsilon may shine out in all her glory and may be taken at her full worth, admired and praised of many men.

We do hope that every man in every Chapter will use his very best efforts to enlarge and increase the number of Chapters in the fraternity, thus helping himself and the fraternity at the same time.

Brother Philips' work is a noble one, and he needs all the assistance that we can give him. His example is worthy of all praise and emulation.

With best wishes for a merry Christmas and a happy New Year,
I am
Fraternally,

CHAPTER CORRESPONDENT.

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John C. Atkinson	John C. Atkinson
James G. Baker	James G. Baker
Robert J. Bandy	Robert J. Bandy
William C. Barnes	William C. Barnes

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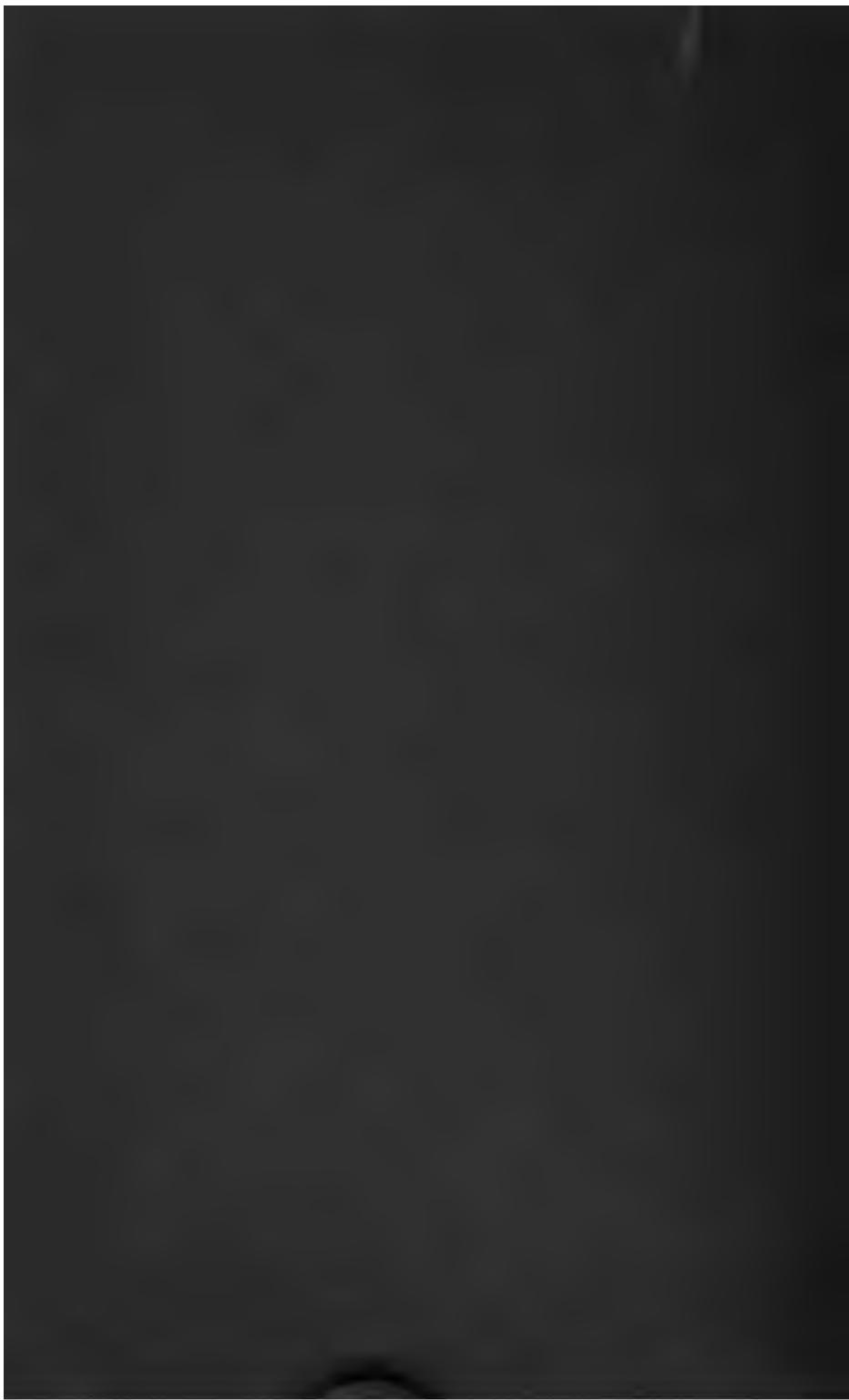
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Vice President: J. Johnson	Vice President
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Managing Editor: J. Jones	Managing Editor
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Alumni Affairs	R. A. Allison
Alumni Activities	R. A. Allison
Alumni Relations	J. P. Johnson
Alumni Affairs	R. L. Johnson
Alumni Activities	R. L. Johnson
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Contributions.

THE TEST OF TIME.

From the unfathomable gloom of the past, all the brighter on account of the surrounding darkness, a few transcendent geniuses shine forth. A few lights, instead of growing dimmer, make bright the pathway of posterity. Did you ever travel in a hilly country on a foggy morning? On all sides was impenetrable mist; yet here and there loomed up the tops of mighty hills and smaller peaks. Even so do we survey the past. The mists of obscurity hide the common throng; but those, who tower above the vulgar crowd, stand out in unmoved majesty.

Away down in a historic land, along the banks of that wonderful river, the Nile, stands tremendous structures of wood and stone, known to the world as the Pyramids of Egypt. Ages have rolled away, since with arts unknown, the natives constructed them. For untold centuries, that winding stream has mingled its waters with the blue Mediterranean. Kings have lived and died. A prophet has given food to a hungry land; a law-giver has crossed the Red Sea, dry shod, with his band of Israelites. Poets have sung, heroes have bled, and conquerors have conquered, yet still unmoved by elements, unshaken by winds, these mighty Pyramids stand. What is it that makes them famous? Why is it that architects of to-day wonder at their construction, and gaze in astonishment at their tremendous proportions? Is it because of their magnitude that they are great? No.

To-day a flower, rejoicing in the rays of the sun, blooms in beauty and fills the air with sweet perfumes. But to-morrow it withereth. To-day a noble thought makes glad the hearts of men. Brains expand and hearts throb with the infatuation of praise; but to-morrow all is forgotten. It is not so with *them*. Their mag-

nificance is only heightened by time. Their glory is increased by posterity.

“ Though Egypt’s arts are lost
Which once were in their prime,
These mighty Pyramids alone
Have stood, ‘The Test of Time.’ ”

But let us now go back, even beyond the pale of civilization and peer deep, for maybe one will come whose birthplace we know not, but on whose brow the “Test of Time” has written: “great.”

Across a time-honored sea, lies the country of Greece, rich in arts, literature and civilization. Before Leonidas withstood a foreign foe, or Militades drew sword at Marathon, a blind bard sang from door to door. Princes and kings heard this wandering minstrel, and, as he stood with harp in hand and turned his sightless eyes to heaven, there to invoke the favor of the Gods, I wonder, if a feeling of pity did not oft times penetrate his royal audience. And, as he journeyed from the princely throng and walked along the streets, perhaps the common people, called from their tasks by his melodious music, prayed to the Gods that his misfortunes might rest lightly on him.

Pity him not! He who stands among you harps the sweetest story ever sung by mortal tongue. He it is whom passing time shall single out, and to whose name the “Test of Ages” shall inscribe one word: “Poet.” Yes,—

“ Seven cities now contend for Homer dead,
Through which the living Homer begged his bread.”

His sweet song descends as honey through the ages, his plaintive melody comes down the richer for the lapse of years.

“ Blind Homer sang his lay,
A history sublime,
And through succeeding ages, it
Has stood, ‘The Test of Time.’ ”

Above the Pyreneese mountains, bounded by the Bay of Biscay on the West, and the Straights of Dover on the North, exists

a nation which since Feudal times, has played a prominent part in the world's history.

“This is the land of France,
The chosen place for chivalry,
The garden of romance.”

Yet even fair France was not always beautiful. Wars and civil strife had swept the fields of crops and devastated the populous cities. Gay Paris was upside down. The guillotine reeked with human sacrifice. The mob, the vulgar mob, the wild ungovernable mob, was everywhere present, intent on bloodshed and destruction. The whole world stood aghast at the awful spectacle of murder and carnage. A crowd gathered in the streets of the national capital, and charged the Bastile.

“Down with royalty!” they cried. Old generals shook their heads; stout hearts trembled; yet one young man moved not.

“I would mow them down with grape-shot,” he calmly said.

Over a hundred years have passed in solemn order; but still that figure stands out before the world. We see him undaunted amid the burning fires of Moscow. We hear his rallying call at Marengo. We see the old guard perish at Waterloo with the magic name Napoleon on their lips. We see the little Corsican leaving the blood-stained field with sullen brow. We see him banished to a lonely isle; but through the mists that overhang St. Helena, the personality of Bonaparte appears undimmed. Though England doomed him to perpetual obscurity, she could not efface the wideness of his fame. Time has been the judge, and with impartial verdict, she has placed a wreath of everlasting honor on the brow which bowed beneath the stigma of defeat.

“Napoleon great is your renown,
As told in prose, in words, in rhyme,
Though other generals have their day,
You've stood, “The Test of Time.”

Our own land invites us. Less than eighty years ago, a tall, ungainly western lad floated down the Mississippi in a flat boat. He landed in New Orleans and there, for the first time in his life, saw the horrors of a slave trading-post. He saw brothers part with weeping sisters, and trembling mothers hold out their aged hands

to children, whom they should never see again. He heard the hammer fall 'midst cries of mortal anguish. His heart swelled with indignation. Huge drops of sweat rolled down his honest face. "If ever I get a chance to strike human slavery, I'll strike it hard," he said.

If the slave traders and slave dealers of the United States could have heard that speech, they would have laughed him to scorn. What could he, a mere stripling, do against the legal traffic in human souls?

Some time has passed away. A great civil war has come upon us. Lee has left the sunny cotton fields of the South and hurled himself against the Union lines at Antietam. The struggle is intense. Men fall and still the carnage lasts. But fearful as the struggle is, another, not less great is being waged in our executive mansion. A tall, lank man paces his room in dreadful doubt. His face is bent low, while thoughtfully he strokes his grizzled beard. Suddenly his stooping figure becomes erect. The slave-post of the South appears before him.

"If ever I get a chance to strike human slavery, I'll strike it hard," he says. More than a half century has passed away. The careworn face of Abraham Lincoln, the man of sorrow, is known in every household. A new generation shall call his name blessed, for he rescued the oppressed from slavery, the down-trodden from tribulation.

Does it seem useless to struggle on through weary years, to wrestle with adversity, to bear the brunt of difficulties, to contend with private enemies, while others laugh and take their ease in life? We may never live in other minds. *Our* names may never shine for endless ages. Is not a goal unreached worth the striving for? Will we aim low and strive to reach up high? The present is no judge of sterling worth. The fickle and vain prosper together and sinners flourish as the green bay tree. Time is the testing fire. Shall good and evil perish in us? Shall we in living live, in dying die? Shall we be of the chosen few to send a beacon light of inspiration to mankind, or shall we perish in that night of gloom which sweeps upon the rich and poor alike, with fame-destroying power? We may not be a Lincoln, a Bonaparte, a Homer. There were but three like these. We may not stand erect upon the summit of ethereal fame; but with stout hearts and never daunted will, which growing larger, as the moments fly, will finally reach the shores of immortality beyond.

Time with irresistible might moves on with winged haste. Minutes grow to days, days lengthen to years, which in their turn are centuries. Our concepts of the hour are dust, which fly before the wind and are no more.

“Our little systems have their day,
They have their day and cease to be.”

Our petty struggles, joys and sorrows soon are past. Ambition takes a less ambitious aim. Life vanishes in darkness. Will that great tidal wave, oblivion, submerge us? We look backward. All is not lost. Through the waste of centuries, we still hear the song of the poet; the voice of the orator falls upon our ears; amid the rumbles of a mighty war, we recognize the general's commanding voice; our country free from pillage, war and strife invites our gaze. All is not lost in time. Eternity itself cannot destroy a good and great man's life.

Roll on thou ocean of infinite space. Lash your mad billows in vain. A few landmarks withstand your surges. A noble few are proof against your destructive powers. Lives of great men are safe from your testings. Lives of great men stand firm before your repeated charges.

“Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime.
And departing, leave behind us
Foot prints on the sands of Time.”

—PHILIP R. WHITE,
Delta Alpha.

A NOTE OF WARNING.

At the Eighteenth Educational Conference of the Academy High School, in relations with the University of Chicago, a committee which had been appointed by President W. R. Harper, through Mr. Spencer R. Smith, reported some very interesting facts with regard to influence of fraternities in secondary schools.

The committee pursued its investigation along three main lines: “(1) experience of principals of leading high schools and

CONTRIBUTIONS.

academies was collected; (2) fraternity view of the matter has been secured in so far as possible; (3) the advice of the presidents of our leading colleges and universities has been asked."

It is not necessary to state the details of the investigation, but from the mass of information many interesting deductions were made by the committee. "The arguments made in favor of fraternities in secondary schools are: (1) they *can* be made very useful to the individual student as well as to the school at large; they aid school discipline; (3) they foster friendship; (4) they increase school-spirit and loyalty."

The arguments against secondary school fraternities * * * * as recognized by the committee are mainly these:

1. Their influence is detrimental to the school. They tend to break up literary societies and divide the school into cliques, and bring in the worst kind of politics and morals.

2. They are detrimental to the student himself—(a) positively, in that they hurt his mind and character. It causes a decline in school interest and in the preparation of school work. Negatively, they are of injury to the student in that they keep him from doing things that he might otherwise do if he were a loyal member of a united single-spirited school.

3. They are unnecessary for the students are at home.

4. They are undemocratic.

5. "The standards they set up are different from, if not opposed to, the standards ideally set up by the school authorities." "They are organized on a social basis," regardless of real worth.

6. Weaken influence of faculty."

These conclusions represent the standpoint of the leading secondary school-teachers. The evil results clearly predominate. Of what interest are they to Sigma Phi Epsilon? Their significance is this that they come to us as a guide board to the direct course of the future extension of Sigma Phi Epsilon. It is a warning against striving for a long list of Chapters, as some Fraternities are doing to-day. *Kappa Alpha Journal* states that a certain Fraternity leads in number of Chapters. A glance at Wm. R. Baird's *Manual of College Fraternities* tells the story. They do not confine their extension to first class schools.

Sigma Phi Epsilon must stand for real worth. Our aim is to bring out the best in men, not to place obstacles in the way of their development. What is not good for the boys coming up through these secondary schools is not good for any Fraternity,

much less for Sigma Phi Epsilon. Our love for the Fraternity is shown by our zeal for its extension. Let us be careful that our zeal does not consume the Fraternity, but let us concentrate it upon the very best schools in the country, and the usefulness and prosperity of the Fraternity is permanently insured.

J. B. WEBSTER.

OFFICIAL CALL TO THE CONCLAVE.

Beckley, W. Va., February 13, 1905.

Whereas. The brothers of Delta Alpha Chapter at Washington and Jefferson College, owing to unavoidable circumstances, are unable to entertain the Grand Council this year as had been previously arranged, and

Whereas. The brothers of the Delta Gamma Chapter at the Western University of Pennsylvania have so generously offered the use of their rooms for the meeting of the Grand Council and the Fraternity Conclave,

Therefore. By virtue of my office as president of the Grand Council of Sigma Phi Epsilon Fraternity, I issue my official call for the Grand Council to assemble in the Fraternity Hall of the Delta Gamma Chapter at the Western University of Pennsylvania at Pittsburg, on the Monday following Easter, April 24, 1905, there to transact any and all business that may properly, and officially come before the body.

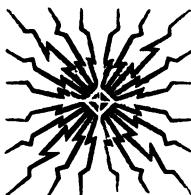
In issuing this call, we feel under obligations to the brothers of the Chapter at Western University of Pennsylvania for their kindness in tendering the use of their rooms to us, and we hope and trust that all the Chapters will recognize the courtesy in the proper manner. I hope each Chapter will make an effort to send at least one man to the Conclave this year, for it is of vast importance to the Fraternity at large to have as many able delegates present as possible. There we come in closer touch with each other than in any other way. When the brothers of the West can clasp hands with brothers from the East, we feel that our brotherhood is more sacred than we ever felt before. It is there, also, that business measures are discussed that are of the greatest importance to the Fraternity, and each Chapter should have at least one good

man there to help in the matter. "In unity there is strength," and if we do our part in the matter we shall add much to the Purple and Red that will in the years to come cement the "tie that binds." Let each Chapter select its most representative man,, and provide him with sufficient funds for the trip ,so that the brothers at Pittsburg will not be at a greater expense than necessary. It is a sacrifice on their part to entertain the Council, and to expect them to bear more would be unjust. The brothers at Pittsburg will do all they can to provide rooms for all delegates and members of the Council, and this will be all they can do. So, provide your delegates and members to the Council with funds for the trip. It is especially essential that all representatives are on hand by Monday morning, as there will be a great deal of business to be transacted at this meeting.

Hoping that this may meet the approval of all, and hoping that all Chapters will respond to the call, and that this meeting will redound to the glory of the Fraternity, I am,

Yours in love and good wishes,

D. W. SCOTT.



Editorials.

In the absence of Brother Phillips, the work of issuing THE JOURNAL has naturally devolved upon the associate editor. He wishes to say that the tardiness of THE JOURNAL's appearance is due to lack of material at the proper time. Let us make the May issue the best in the history of THE JOURNAL.

The editor of THE JOURNAL is finding out something new every day. Among the most striking things he has learned recently is the fact that there are so many people in the world who are trying to get something for nothing.

THE JOURNAL is established to keep the various Chapters in touch with one another. It is *not* a literary organ. It is a fraternity organ. It should contain nothing but that which is of special interest to Fraternity men. That narrows the matter down to articles on fraternity life and Chapter letters.

THE JOURNAL, in order to come out any where near the scheduled time must go to press with only six Chapter letters in. We dare say that those who have not sent their letters would be the first to be heard from if THE JOURNAL failed to come out. Brothers, let it be one of the most important duties of each Chapter to do all in its power to advance the interest of the Fraternity through our only medium for the exchange of ideas.

The next issue of THE JOURNAL comes out May 1, 1905. Your Chapter letter *should* be in by April 10. It *must* be in by April 15.

The spirit of brotherly love is the controlling force in Sigma Phi Epsilon. A brother in Sigma Phi Epsilon is a brother wherever we meet him. No matter the time, the place, the occasion. Our strength lies in unity, not only within the Chapter, but between the Chapters. The Fraternity is bound to be strengthened by cultivating the acquaintance of the Chapters in every possible way. Especially when a brother from some other Chapter comes among us let us make a brother from some other Chapter comes among us let us make him welcome, and show him what a strong hold the ties of fraternal love have upon our hearts and lives. The occasion of this editorial is the discovery of the fact that some Fraternities in the North will not recognize brothers from other Chapters. This spirit lacks much of being fraternal, and must never creep into Sigma Phi Epsilon.

CHAPTER LETTERS.

Jr., G. L. Doughty, H. A. Mench, T. H. Nottingham, Aubin Wright, J. Kent Dickinson, J. S. Kahle, O. L. Bowen, E. W. Hudgins, R. Lester Hudgins, W. D. Wildman, R. R. Oliver, J. B. Webster, W. L. Phillips, W. E. Harvey, W. E. Sullivan, J. C. Bristow, B. D. Gaw, Carter A. Jenkins, Dr. Harry Kellam and J. E. Oliver.

The Alpha "goat" got in some good knocks when it butted Mr. O. L. Bowen into our charmed circle. The test was very trying, but Mr. Bowen stood bravely the onsets of our mighty "goat," and thus proved himself worthy to be called *frater*, in Sigma Phi Epsilon. Brother Bowen on the following meeting night produced an intensely interesting and valuable psychological study of sensations received during the initiation.

Brother Phillips is in Columbus, Ohio, representing Doubleday-Page & Co., and has been royally entertained by the Beta Gamma Phi at their house. Not only does Alpha Chapter feel justly proud of Brother Phillips, but the whole brotherhood appreciates his self-sacrifice.

To say "something has been doing" at Alpha puts it mildly. Brother W. E. Sullivan, whom we count one of our most courtly and polished members, lived up to his reputation by making one of Virginia's fair daughters his bride on February 21. For years I have thought the sweetest thing about matrimony is the contemplation of it, but one look at Brother Sullivan's face makes me now believe that the real happiness lies in its realization. Alpha Chapter extends her heartiest congratulations.

Brother C. H. Howell has been chosen as Alpha's representative to the Grand Council.

Alpha Chapter takes this opportunity to extend its hearty welcome to our new sister Theta Alpha.

Sincerely yours in Sigma Phi Epsilon,
C. H. HOWELL.

GAMMA.

Roanoke College.

Meets every Friday night at 9:30 o'clock, in Room 16, Hotel Crawford, Main Street.

The Gamma Chapter greets her sisters with best wishes for a happy and prosperous year.

The first term examinations having been finished and everyone being satisfied (?) with their grades, all are looking forward

to the base-ball season with pleasure, and we have good reasons to believe that old Roanoke will keep the record which she has been so lucky to hold in base-ball. We hope to be represented by at least one brother on the team this year. Our manager tells us that we have the first game with the University of West Virginia, and we hope to meet some of our brothers on the "field of battle," but not as enemies—God forbid that any Sigma Phi Epsilons shall ever meet that way.

We have had the misfortune to lose two of our brothers this year. Brother H. C. Patterson, of China Grove, N. C., has returned home, we fear for the rest of the year, but are glad to say that he will be with us next fall again, ready to take up the battle for his Chapter. Brother L. S. Simon has taken up the idea that he wishes to go out into the world to win fame and fortune—as "unsophisticated youths" will do some time—and all our persuasions were in vain, but we hope he will meet with the success that all our brothers deserve. We have taken in no new members since the holidays, because we have seen no material which we think would cast credit on the name of Sigma Phi Epsilon. We are sorry to say that we have had to give up our home-like hall and rent rooms in the Hotel Crawford. This makes it more expensive and we do not have the privacy we had before, but we hope soon to be able to get another meeting place and until then we will try to make our rooms look as cheerful and home-like as possible, as all halls should look.

The annual staff, on which are Brothers Davis and Rinker, tell us that they are hard at work and are going to make this year's annual quite an improvement on the one of last year. We will have our Chapter pictures grouped, in trimmings, around our pin. E. A. Wright will do this for us.

A short while ago we had the pleasure of hearing from Brother Haigler, of Orangeburg, S. C., and he tells us that he has passed the State Board examination and has hung up his shingle in his town. Brother Haigler is one of the most enthusiastic brothers in the Fraternity, and we wish him the best of success, which we are sure he will win, for as a student at Old Roanoke he always had promising indications of a bright career. We had the pleasure of having Brother McClung with us for a day or two during the holidays, but were sorry to learn that business (?) would not allow him to remain long in Salem. Not long ago he was not so anxious to leave in such a hurry.

CHAPTER LETTERS.

And wishing the brothers a happy and prosperous year, I remain,

Fraternally,

J. S. SIMON.

DELTA.

William and Mary College.

Meets every Saturday night, Hall on Duke of Gloucester Street.

Once more it is our pleasure to greet our sister Chapters through THE JOURNAL. It is just at the season of the year when there is nothing going on in the college life, but work, work, work. The remembrance of those good times we had Christmas is dying in the past. Those boxes we brought back have gone long ago.

We are indeed grieved to report that Brother James was called home just before Christmas on account of the illness of his father, who died a few days later.

We are glad to say that Delta Chapter is traveling on with that same brotherly love which we hope will ever be our ideal. It is true that every day brings fresh trials, but life is full of rugged places, and each day's triumph gives new strength to climb the rough heights of fraternal glory.

It gives us pleasure to introduce to the Fraternity at large our new members—Brothers G. G. Shawen, of Loudoun county, Va., and T. J. Kingman, of Albany, N. Y. We feel proud of our new brothers, and only wish that they were known by you all as we know them.

Brother Shawen is an old student, one that we have been working for for some time. "Gregg" is manager of the base-ball team, and we feel sure that under his direction old William and Mary will win honors to exceed those she wore on the gridiron last fall. He is also a member of the annual staff and vice-president of the senior class.

Brother Kingman entered college this year, but not as a "duck." A few days after his initiation we were entertained by him very handsomely.

Delta's "goat" seems a little tired just at present, so I reckon we will have to let her rest for a while.

On February 6, we were honored by a visit from Brothers R. R. Oliver and W. L. Phillips, who spent the night with us. It does

us good to see their faces, it seems to put new life in us to see men so full of enthusiasm for Sigma Phi Epsilon.

With best wishes to the Fraternity at large.

Yours fraternally,

CHAS. W. SYDNOR.

BETA ALPHA.

University of Illinois.

Meeting every Friday Night, 290 Park Ave.

At a recent date the resident alumni held a meeting at the College Inn, and succeeded in becoming organized.

Last month Beta Alpha gave a pie and cider feed, about thirty participating, including several alumni. Brothers Barr and Higginbotham lost their pie and cider before the evening was half over, and are willing to testify that as an emetic the combination can't be beat. Brother Myers gave a cornet solo, which was followed by whist.

The lack of suitable material in the freshman class this year, and the competition of several other Fraternities, have made it difficult to secure many desirable pledges. However, we succeeded in getting two of the best men in the freshman class. They are as follows: J. T. Lemmel and L. W. Eidam.

The list of initiates since our last report, is as follows: A. E. Rach, O. Hawkinson, S. Berglund, E. E. Horn.

A reception to the honorary members has been planned to take place on Monday, March 6. Many invitations have been given out and we expect a large attendance.

We hope that Brother Phillips will be successful in the difficult undertaking he is about to handle. He carries with him our best wishes.

Along the social lines we have not been lax. Our parlors have been the scene of several very pleasant informals, and we expect to continue them throughout the winter. The boys secured a piano last month and since its arrival at the Chapter House our social functions have been a howling success.

Altogether, Beta Alpha feels very proud of her progress in the past few months, and is much encouraged over prospects for the future.

Fraternally,

GEO. A. DEAN.

GAMMA BETA.

University of West Virginia.

Meets every Saturday night, at Hall in Garlow Building.

Filled to the brim with brotherly love and the spirit of friendship, Gamma Beta greets her sister Chapters of Sigma Phi Epsilon. To the Alpha Sisterhood we extend a most welcome hand and our enthusiasm is finely tempered with that profound reverence and honor due them. Our one regret is that we have not more such Sisterhoods. But we sincerely hope the time is not far distant when Fortune will have smiled on all of us as she has on the Alpha brothers, and every Chapter of Sigma Phi Epsilon can boast of a Sisterhood.

We are glad to introduce to the brothers of Sigma Phi Epsilon our five new brothers,—D. L. Talkington, W. L. Coogle, J. A. Dyer, T. D. Gorby, and C. C. Holland. On the night of January 20, we led forth the untamed "butter," and these worthy gentlemen were initiated into the mysteries of Sigma Phi Epsilon. After the initiation—thinking that the new brothers might need a little nourishment after their tussle with the goat—we retired to Bishop's Cafe where, reinforced by our three pledges and three friends whom we were considering for members, we did justice to a very elaborate and well-served banquet.

Brother Talkington is a sophomore in the medical department. He is historian of his class, and also is county superintendent of free schools of Tyler county.

Brother Coogle is also a sophomore medical student, and is a great admirer of the fair sex.

Brother Dyer is a freshman in the engineering department, and plays good base-ball.

Brother Gorky is a special student in the engineering department, was pitcher on the second base-ball team last year, and stands high in all of his classes.

Brother Holland is a freshman who hopes some day to be a civil engineer. He has missed his calling for his wit far outsparkles that of "Wamba."

Brother M. J. Cullinan, who is successfully practicing law at Littleton, W. Va., visited us this term and assisted at the initiation.

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Brothers Bennett, Dyer and Holland have been afflicted with sickness and have missed quite a little school work, but all except Brother Holland are now able to attend their classes.

After much discussion we have, for a time at least, given up the house project. But we have not dismissed it from our minds without an action. We have rented a hall in the Garlow building, which is situated on the main street of the city and is convenient for all the brothers. Besides, two of our brothers already room just across the passageway from the hall, and two more of the brothers are making arrangements to take up their abode on the same floor. We have so furnished the hall that it can be used not only for a meeting room, but also for a reception parlor, and we anticipate many a pleasant social "doins" within its portals. To all brothers of Sigma Phi Epsilon the door is always open and a hearty welcome insured within.

Earnestly inviting all to visit us at their earliest opportunity, we remain, as ever, stanch and true in our friendship and love for all who wear the "heart" surrounded with "purple and red."

Fraternally,

EARLE CONWAY.

DELTA ALPHA.

Washington and Jefferson College.

Meets every Monday at 6:30 P. M., in our meeting room in our Chapter House.

We again pause in our work to address our brothers in Sigma Phi Epsilon. The Christmas holidays were most welcome to us all. After the long siege of the opening term, a little rest is very refreshing.

Now, that the school year is fairly under way and we have once more determined our bearings, we feel more than ever before, that we are firmly anchored as a Fraternity and destined to be a permanent organization.

Brother Forrest, '08, has lately become one of us. Brothers Lane, De Vaughn and White are members of our inter-collegiate debating team. Brother White represented Franklin and Washington Literary Society as essayist in a recent contest.

Our basket-ball teams as yet undetermined, but several of our sophomores and freshmen bid fair to secure a place.

We wish you all prosperity. Fraternally yours,

DELTA ALPHA.

DELTA ALPHA.

Washington and Jefferson College. Meets every Monday night at 6:30 o'clock in our Chapter House, at No. 116 North Wade avenue.

Once more we greet our brothers in Sigma Phi Epsilon. Spring has finally dawned, and with it we feel encouraged for renewed efforts. Since our last letter we have initiated Brother Forrest, a member of the Freshman Class. Brother Runion, '09, has quit school, which reduces our active members to sixteen.

In our College debating teams, we have met with considerable distinction. R. J. Lane and P. R. White go to Albion College, Mich., and M. DeVaughn, Jr., is on the team which contends with Western Reserve University, at Washington. Brothers Blanco and Van Kirk are on the class basket-ball teams in the Sophomore and Freshman classes, respectively. Brother White lately won the "essay" in a contest between the two literary societies, Franklin and Washington, and Philo and Union.

Friday evening, February 17th, Brother Robert J. Lane entertained our Chapter at his residence at 366 east Bean street. Covers were laid for eighteen. Everyone, thanks to Brother Lane and his wife, had a glorious time. Toasts were responded to, and much fraternity spirit was awakened.

On April 1st, we move out of our present quarters into a much finer and more desirable residence at 355 east Bean street. This is a change which we have long been contemplating, and we feel sure that this step will greatly increase our present prestige.

Wishing you all success and hoping that our Fraternity will increase in members and power, we are,

Fraternally yours,

DELTA ALPHA.

DELTA BETA.

Jefferson Medical College.

We are glad to be able to introduce to our sister Chapters in Sigma Phi Epsilon nine new brothers of Delta Beta Chapter.

Our policy has been and I hope always will be to go slow in the matter of picking men—this does not, of course, show results at first, but it does later, we feel sure.

On January 21 we brought L. R. Mace, a member of our senior class, into our fold. Since his arrival Brother Mace has been one of our best hustlers, showing a spirit of thought and deed that only makes us regret that he was not with us before.

At the same time we initiated J. A. Hughes, of the sophomore class. Brother Hughes is a fine chap and by his vigor and spirit has already instilled new life into the Chapter.

At a meeting held on February 4, we put seven men through our various stunts. We are proud of every one of them because we know they are just the sort of men we need and have been on the lookout for. Of these seven J. W. Kean, E. K. Mitchell and J. Townes are of the junior class. D. C. Ross, of sophomore class. L. E. McKee, H. H. Hinkle and A. S. Jones are of the freshman class. A number of others have been elected, and will by another writing be among us.

We feel now with the addition of these good men that we are in a strong position.

There is much talk and interest in the home problem for the next college year. The boys who are to return have decided that they will devote all energies toward being in the the same house. To let the landlady run it, but to have no one in rooms other than our boys. By this plan the expense of living and the amount of responsibility will not be increased for it will cost each one no more than if they were scattered.

As we get stronger in numbers and in funds this will lead us to the time when we will lease or own a furnished home. That is a thing of the future, but is in no way impossible.

This same plan has been carried out with the greatest degree of success by other Chapters here.

Time is pushing us hard and we of the senior class have little time outside of our perpetual grind.

The roll stands now full twenty-four men, as follows:

W. B. Sehick, F. O. Elder, R. T. W. Donnelly, G. Sonnehom,
 E. A. Eichman, J. T. Gorman, F. M. Coyne, V. E. Bonnelli, J.
 J. Wiley, E. B. Miller, W. J. L. McCullough, J. D. Hogue, P. B.
 Larimer, H. O. Jones, A. W. Johnson, L. R. Mace, J. A. Hughes,
 D. C. Ross, L. E. McKee, H. H. Hinkle, A. S. Jones, J. W. Kean,
 E. K. Mitchell, J. Townes.

Fraternally,

FRED. O. ELDER.

EPSILON ALPHA.

University of Colorado.

We are glad to again be able to send greeting to the sister Chapters of Sigma Phi Epsilon through THE JOURNAL.

As you all know, the months since our last letter was written are the dullest of the year, "plugging" being our principal occupation. Examination week has been safely passed, and we have taken up our new work with a determination to make the time of base-ball and track work get here in a hurry.

We have had some genuine old "Back East" weather, but now the Colorado sun is again master of the situation, and we have bright sunshiny days and no mud. Accordingly, we elected Brother McAdams the captain of our base-ball team, and Brother Forbes manager. There is an inter-fraternity base-ball pennant here, and we are going to go for it.

Brothers Forbess, H. Heaton, Knight and Murdock are going on a trip which starts next week, to visit the principal engineering industries of the State. About Easter vacation week, Brothers Kroger, Hoskins, Robbins, Carl Heaton, and Rocho start with the Glee and Mandolin Clubs on their annual tour.

Brother Cozzens starts on a business trip to Chicago next week.

Brother Wiswall has left school to take up work at Salt Lake City. We keenly feel his absence, as he was one of our most active and willing workers.

Brother Craig paid us a flying visit while on his way to Fort Collins to take a position as mechanical engineer in the some office with Brother Rienks.

We take pleasure in introducing to the Fraternity at large three new members, A. R. Thorson, Arthur Currie and Fred J.

Rocho. We believe at no other time of the school year can we find men whom we are so sure we want as now.

A slight correction to Brother Wiswall's last letter should be noted in that Edwin Rice is not a member.

Altogether we have a very bright prospect before us. We now have solid foundations and substantial material with which to build the strongest Chapter in the West.

With best wishes to sister Chapters of Sigma Phi Tpsilon,
I remain,

Fraternally yours,

H. E. SOVEREIGN.

THETA ALPHA.

Ohio Northern University.

Theta Alpha takes this, their first opportunity of extending a greeting to her sister Chapters.

The following twelve men were brought into the mystic circles of Sigma Phi Epsilon as charter members of Theta Alpha Chapter by Brother Phillips on February 17: Lewis V. Gergus, of Lock Haven, Pa.; Gail S. Hagerman, Liepsic, Ohio; Frank L. Gorman, Marsillon, Ohio; Edward D. Hasley, Pittsburg, Pa.; Arthur J. White, Mineral Ridge, Ohio; J. Floyd MacKown, Pittsburg, Pa.; A. Ross MacKown, Pittsburg, Pa.; Walter G. Rittman, Sandusky, Ohio; Edward J. Purkin, Cleveland, Ohio; George F. Maglott, Ada, Ohio; R. Duncan McCrosky, Urbana, Ohio; William W. Runser, Ada, Ohio.

Our men have had the usual share of literary and athletic honors. Brothers Floyd and Ross MacKown and Brother Rittman won the varsity foot-ball "N" last season. Brother Floyd MacKown was captain of the 1904 foot-ball team, Brother has been elected manager of 1905 base-ball team. Brother Durkin is ex-president of Franklin Society and leader of college orchestra. Brother Maglott is cadet lieutenant-colonel of the cadet battalion and the winner of last year's color contest. Brother McCrosky is assistant to the professor of pharmacy. All the other boys are royal good fellows, and we all feel that we are very fortunate in having successfully petitioned Sigma Phi Epsilon.

In the Ohio Northern University we have over 1,200 students, and, having but one rival, we can take our time in selecting new members. We believe we have the best men in school

in our Chapter, and we expect that within a very short time we will run our membership up to twenty active members.

We expect very soon to enter a house, but one drawback is in finding a suitable place. We have several places in view and, of course, we will pick the one best suited to our needs.

We hold the first regular meeting February 21, when we expect to elect our officers, discuss all that will pertain to our future welfare and elect a delegate to the conclave.

On account of the fact that we recently came in the Fraternity and are not yet settled in permanent quarters, our letters this time will be very short. We hope to be located very soon, so that we will be in a position to entertain any brother who may come this way. Our prospects for the future are very bright, and we hope to report some good work in the next issue of THE JOURNAL.

With best wishes to all sister Chapters, I remain,

Yours fraternally,

FRANK L. GORMAN.

ETA BETA.

We of the Eta Beta Chapter extend to our brothers greetings. We shall ask for only a small space in THE JOURNAL this time, as this is our initial letter.

A few days ago we were initiated into the mysteries of Sigma Phi Epsilon, and we feel proud of the fact that we may now be hailed as brother, a term which can be appreciated only by those who have experienced it.

While we do not believe in "boosting" any Chapter, we can truthfully say that we have five of the most desirable men in the college, men who have attained some of the highest honors in their respective classes, and men who have been honored by the student body in general.

In the selection of men we have followed Epsilon Alpha's standard, viz: a man must possess three qualities, scholarship, fellowship and character.

There are four other Fraternities here besides the Sigma Phi Epsilon, and at present we are running *sub rosa*, but in the near future we are going to make ourselves known—then our letters will be more interesting, as we will be under no restrictions. Success to all sister Chapters is the wish of Eta Beta Chapter.

CHAPTER COORESPONDENT.

Exchanges.

As our JOURNAL is constantly increasing in circulation and exerting more and more influence with its bright and enthusiastic Chapter letters, it becomes necessary to add new departments from time to time. In this way we may broaden our views and get new ideas and suggestions. This can be done in no better way than by conducting an Exchange Department. Our aim shall be to glean from other fraternity publications what we deem of interest to Sigma Phi Epsilon readers, and make this a means of keeping our readers in touch with the life of other Fraternities.

In the *Kappa Alpha Journal* for February, we find much that is of interest to the Fraternity men. The editor scores Greek letter men generally for neglect and lack of attention to the things that every Fraternity man ought to know. He calls attention to the Freemasonry ritual which is *known* by every Mason, and suggests that college Fraternity men do not even read their constitution. As the editor of the *Kappa Alpha Journal* is a man of wide experience, with a good knowledge of the working of fraternities in general, we accept his statements in good faith, and think his suggestions are valuable. He suggests Chapter examinations which have "been adopted by several Fraternities and societies with apparently excellent results." Below are some of the questions suggested:

1. When, where, and by whom was the Order founded?
2. What are the fundamental principles of the Order?
3. When and by whom was your chapter founded?
4. Name ten of the leading Fraternities, with approximate numbers of members and Chapters.
5. Name ten of the most distinguished alumni of your Fraternity, and ten of the most prominent alumni of your Chapter?
6. Give alphabetically, the names and locations of the Chapters of your Fraternity?
7. Give names and addresses of the general officers of your Fraternity?
8. Give briefly and concisely the subjects of the leading articles which have appeared in your Fraternity magazine during the current year and the views expressed therein?

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Vol. 2.

No. 3.

The

SIGMA PHI EPSILON
JOURNAL.



PROMISED TO MORTON L. MURDOCK BY THE STAFF OF
THE JOURNAL.

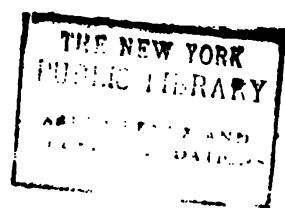
MAY 1, 1905.



ROBERT R. OLIVER (Alpha), Grand President.



OLIVER (Alpha), Grand President.



The Sigma Phi Epsilon Journal.

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MAY 1, 1905.

No. 4.

Contributions.

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What has been the outcome? In four short years Sigma Phi Epsilon has grown from one small band, one local Chapter, to fourteen live enthusiastic working Chapters, in colleges and universities all over the United States.

Enthusiasm, loyalty and brotherly love reigned supreme at the last Conclave, as an evidence that Sigma Phi Epsilon, has accomplished a great deal in its past life and still has its face turned ahead to greater achievements. Brothers, I say we should feel encouraged, we have a just right to be enthusiastic in the cause of the Purple and Red.

Expansion is a great thing for the fraternity, provided that the bond of unity keeps apace with it, for in the united brotherhood must the strength of the fraternity lay. To my mind, the

first step towards perfect unification of the Chapters, is through the official organ of the fraternity, *The Journal*.

This very thing was deeply felt at the Conclave. The delegates realized the need of a larger and better magazine and to that end, it directed financial assistance. Money will be a great aid in the work, but unless the Chapters, the individual brothers, faithfully uphold the editor-in-chief with articles and Chapter letters, the great purpose of the *Journal* is unaccomplished. Why doesn't the editor receive more articles than he can publish in a single issue? Why doesn't he receive promptly every Chapter letter, carefully written and giving full account of work from time to time? Is it lack of loyalty or enthusiasm? I cannot say that, for I have never yet met one Sigma Phi Epsilon who was ready to give up or who did not profess to be ready for anything. It is a lack of unity. We do not feel that Chapter is only one of a common family which is working with a common aim in view. Our fraternity ideas are bounded by the limits of the college campus. Each Chapter should let her sister Chapters feel thorough her articles and Chapter letters the very life of the Chapter and thus every Chapter can be kept in perfect touch and sympathy with every other one. Then will new life and stronger union spring up in the fraternity at large for the *Journal* is the one and only tie that can bind the Chapters together.

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zeal its structure to encourage expansion, and at the same time, to foster unity and complete sympathy among the chapters. Let every Sigma Phi Epsilon feel it his duty to support Editor-in-Chief, Grand President, Grand Secretary and Keeper of Records, and with such co-operation and such system of work as we have the Purple and Red must wave high in the realms of the Greek-letter world.

C. H. HOWELL,
Alpha.

TRUE FRATERNITY SPIRIT.

Every man has some idea of the meaning of the term, "true fraternity spirit," but these ideas vary with the nature of the man. They are broad or narrow as the man is broad or narrow-minded. The only true and lasting fraternity spirit is that broad love for mankind that prompts a spirit of pure unselfishness, and unselfishness that enables us to see the good in our fellowmen, those who are in other fraternities and those who are not in any fraternity, an unselfishness that enables us to sympathize with them in their hopes and their disappointments; an unselfishness that hides self-interest behind the wider interests of the great brotherhood of mankind. Such unselfishness must touch not only our chapter brothers, but must shed its benign influence into the lives of those without our charmed circles, whose hearts are craving love, sympathy, and encouragement. Such a spirit of unselfishness inevitably carries with it a spirit of service which must characterize the true fraternal spirit. Such a spirit is an inspiration to every one it touches, whether he be inside or outside the mystic portals of the Greek world.

The materialism of this age grinds men down to an unnatural self-interest. The true fraternal spirit overcomes even that monstrous power. It sets up as a standard of man's activity, not what he extracts from life but what he adds to life. The saddest failure in life is that life which, no matter how much wealth, power or social position it may have won for itself, has contributed nothing to lift its fellowmen from the "slough of despond" to higher and purer planes of intellectual and spiritual life.

As a man cannot afford to live to himself, neither can a group of men live to themselves and only for their own interest. College life is but the period of preparation for the duties of life. College life is of value in preparation as it fits a man for a life of usefulness to his community, his nation and his God. College life to-day demands that broad spirit mentioned above, but the problems that the United States faces to-day demand an even broader spirit of brotherly love. The spirit of sectionalism that characterized the fifties and sixties is dying out. To-day the tendency is toward class distinction. The problems connected with the relations between labor and capital, the corruption in municipal, state and national politics, various problems peculiar to different localities all call for solution and correction on the basis of true fraternal spirit.

If fraternity men do not cultivate that broad sympathy in college life they will never do anything in after life that will materially benefit mankind. It is a question of deciding between the low, narrow ideal of self-gain, and the high ideal of living so as to accomplish the greatest good for the greatest number.

True fraternity spirit does not mean association with fraternity brothers only. It does not mean the Pharisaic spirit of holding aloof from the student body. It does not mean simply a social organization that carries with it no earnestness of purpose. It does not mean that a man goes into the fraternity simply for the good he can get out of it for himself in the way of college honors, and social advantages.

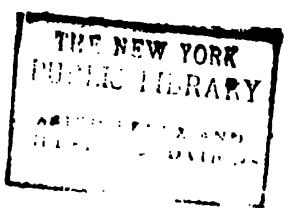
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Our extension should not concern us so much now as our organization. The character of the organization to-day determines the future of Sigma Phi Epsilon. Let us instill the spirit of earnestness, truth and righteousness so deeply into the very constitution of the fraternity that it shall characterize every man who wears the "heart" in years to come.

J. B. WEBSTER.



CLARENCE LEE TURNIPSEED (Delta), Treasurer.



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J. B. WEBSTER.



CLARENCE LEE TURNIPSEED (Delta), Treasurer.

Editorials.

We regret to say that Brother W. L. Phillips is detained at the bedside of his sick father, and is unable to attend to his duties as editor. We sincerely hope that his father will soon be restored to health.

CONCLAVE.

Through the hospitality of Delta Gamma the Conclave assembled at Pittsburg, Pa., but it was decided that better work could be done away from the noise and smoke of the city, so Delta Alpha cordially invited the delegates to her new house at Washington and Jefferson College in the quiet little town of Washington, about thirty miles from Pittsburg.

Although not all the Chapters were represented the meeting was characterized by enthusiasm and earnestness of purpose. The spirit shown speaks very encouragingly for the future of the fraternity.

The measures adopted to put THE JOURNAL on a better footing, the new offices established for the purpose of facilitating the working of the fraternity, and above all, the election of enthusiastic yet conservative men to fill these offices, bear witness to the good judgment of the delegates assembled.

Bro. R. R. Oliver, as Grand President, by his love for the fraternity and willingness to sacrifice himself will not leave a stone unturned in building up the fraternity. He will have an able second in Bro. Fergus, of Theta Alpha, who was elected to the new office of Vice-President.

Bro. Moore, of Delta Alpha, is the man for the office of Secretary of the Grand Council. The position demands a prompt, business-like, yet courteous man. Bro. Moore is just such a man and we are sure that any who shall have occasion to correspond with him will find these qualities present to a marked degree.

The new office of Keepers of the Records is of great importance to the fraternity and will become increasingly so as the fraternity expands and grows older. As men go out into active life and become prominent, as they are bound to do, these records will be of incalculable interest and value to the future wearers of "the heart." Bro. Hughes, of Delta Beta, will faithfully perform his duty, but he must have the hearty co-operation of every man who has taken the oath.

Bro. Turnipseed is the man to take up Bro. R. R. Oliver's work as Treasurer. It is a position of great trust and responsibility, and again it devolves upon the Chapters to see that the money due the Grand Council is paid up or that body cannot meet its obligations, and such a state of affairs will bring the whole fraternity into reproach.

The office of Guard has been found necessary to facilitate matters pertaining to the Conclave, and Bro. Talkington, of Gamma Beta, was happily elected to that position.

Bro. Phillips was re-elected Editor of THE JOURNAL, and is willing to serve the fraternity to the utmost of his ability.

Now, let us work together with these officers. They are giving freely of their time and energy for the interest of us all. Let us show our appreciation by helping them.

A PLEA FOR INDIVIDUAL RESPONSIBILITY.

There is an old saying that "What is everybody's business is nobody's business." It is true of the world in every phase of life. It is true of the individuals in the Chapters and of the Chapters in their relation to fraternity as a whole. Each Chapter says, "Oh, it isn't necessary for us to pay up our indebtedness to the Grand Council. We need it here, and some of the other Chapters will come up with enough, so they can get along." And again a Chapter says, "Oh, we needn't bother about sending in our Chapter letter (or replying to that letter), for the editor will get what he wishes from the other Chapters." Brother Howell's appeal touches these points admirably.

People always avoid the idea of individual responsibility. Cain said, "Am I my brother's keeper?" and people say the same thing to-day when asked if the course of conduct they are pursuing from day to day is having an injurious effect on others with whom they come in contact.

When it comes to positive effort, there are still more who personal gain attached thereto. They fail to realize that they are made for society, not society for them.

The various officers, both local and national, must feel deeply that the life of the fraternity depends upon their performing their duties, not only to the letter—*e. g.*, by sending in a Chapter letter that it has taken about ten minutes to write—but the *spirit* also.

The two important offices in the Chapter are the presiding officer and the Chapter Secretary. With the changes that were made in the length of term of office at the conclave it is more urgent that the choice for these positions of honor should be very carefully chosen. They must be men who feel that the burden of the whole fraternity rests upon their shoulders.

Now, the individual responsibility of the members is even greater. An old verse from childhood days—

Little drops of water, little grains of sand
Make the mighty ocean and the pleasant land,

might be parodied by—

Little steady workers, always right on hand,
Mould our lov'd fraternity in one mighty band.

Some brothers seem utterly free from care or feeling of responsibility. They are lax about doing the work the Chapter places on them. They allow a few drudges to do all the work, and they reap the benefits. It is well known what happens to that sort of individual in a colony of bees. Such treatment is not fraternal, but if every member took a live, burning interest in the work of the fraternity, and showed it by taking the initiative in helping along the work, the spirit of the next conclave would be a revelation.

Brothers are often unwilling to *sacrifice* their own time, pleasure, or money even when it would be much better for all concerned if it were devoted to the interests of the fraternity. Determine to realize your responsibility to your brothers, and be true to it, and you will get a training that cannot help making you into the best citizen the nation can have.

It is again necessary for the editor to raise his voice in protest against the unpardonable neglect of the chapter correspondents in not sending in their letter.

The editor of the *Kappa Alpha Journal* justly congratulates himself and his fraternity that he has a letter from every chapter in his April issue. The *Journal* is issued bi-monthly and for four successive issues has published every letter that was due. This is an object lesson that should make the negligent chapters heartily ashamed. The letters should also be carefully written. They should be a matter of pride. Don't scribble off any old thing as though you were writing home to your father a few days after he has sent you a check.

The chapter letters constitute the real life of the *Journal*. The editor may get off a few wise (?) sayings, and there may be some good contributions, but the chapter letter is what binds the fraternity together. Other fraternities judge our fraternity by the official organ, THE JOURNAL. If the brothers are as proud of the fraternity as they profess to be, pride alone should prompt them to help the editor make it the best possible publication.

The editor's motive in quoting so copiously from some of the exchanges, was to give the brothers an idea of how other fraternity men think and feel; to show what they are thinking and talking about. The reason for this is that the brothers may know more definitely what kind of matter the editor wants.

This issue with two contributions and copious quotations reminds us of the Irishman who put all the load on the back end of his wagon, but we can't help it. It is "up to you" individually to help distribute the load more equally.

It is to be regretted that we haven't the pictures of all the new officers. We may publish the others in the October issue if they are sent in, the only reason why they were not published this time.

CERTIFICATES.

In the October number of THE JOURNAL we spoke of the new certificates. This seems to have been entirely overlooked or forgotten. All certificates must be ordered through the editor of THE JOURNAL and not from the engraver.

"To the Editor:

"It is the wish of Gamma Beta that an extra effort be made to have every Chapter respond with a letter for the coming issue. Let us make this issue a red letter."

This little note appended to Gamma Beta's strong, enthusiastic letter should thrill every Chapter, those who have not sent theirs with shame at the neglect and determination never to let it happen again, and those who have written with the purpose to do even better next time. It should accomplish what all the "cussing" that both editor and associate are capable of doing cannot accomplish.

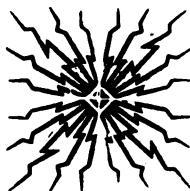
The editor has decided to publish the names of the Chapters who fail to send in their Chapter letters.

Now is the time to get to work and pledge some good solid men for next year. The past eight months have given an opportunity for careful judgment of the men in your institution. Pick men for true worth. Hurry up and see how that pretty new pledge pin will look on some good men.

We are glad to be able to introduce to the fraternity another baby sister, Theta Beta, at Wittenberg College, Springfield, Ohio.

Eta Beta has showed her strength by kicking off her covers, climbing out of her crib, and telling the Greek world that she hails from A. and M. College, Raleigh, N. C. We are proud of her.

We were delighted to receive on our exchange table the Delta Tau Delta *Rainbow*. By his tasty arrangement of the material and especially in the character of the matter chosen, Editor Rogers makes the publication a "rainbow" indeed, both in variety of color and in pleasing effect.



Delta Gamma and Delta Alpha a very great debt of gratitude for the hospitable and brotherly way in which our representatives and alumni of Alpha were received.

As we near the close of the college year and look back over the work of the Chapter, we find that it has by no means been a failure. As to class work, every brother so far has been successful, and has his colors flying.

In athletics, we have the following men: Brother Webster, captain of the foot-ball team of 1904 and member of Executive Committee of Athletic Association for 1905-'06; Brother Mench, captain of the foot-ball team of 1905; Brother Hudgins, vice-president of the Athletic Association. On the foot-ball team of 1904 we had four men, and on base-ball team, one man.

Field Day will be held Friday, May 12th, and we certainly expect honors for Sigma Phi Epsilon then.

Along literary lines, Brother Hudgins is assistant editor of *College Annual*; Brother Dickinson, assistant editor of *College Magazine*, and Brother Webster, business manager of *College Magazine*. Brother Dickinson also represents us in the Dramatic Club. Brother Kahle won best debater's medal in one of the literary societies.

Since our last letter, no students have either come in or developed who, in our opinion, have come up to Sigma Phi Epsilon's standard; hence we have no new initiates to introduce to the Fraternity.

We are, however, proud of the record of Alpha for the past year, and feel very much encouraged at the prospect for a successful year next year. Nine brothers from our present number expect to come back next year.

On the evening of April 1st we entertained our sisters at cards in our halls on the campus, and, as usual, the occasion was one of great delight to us all. We feel justly proud of Alpha's circle of sisters, and love to make mention of them to our sister Chapters. They have certainly proven themselves loyal and true to Sigma Phi Epsilon, and a great aid to the work and life of the Chapter.

We were glad to welcome into our halls Brothers Shawen James, and Turnipseed, of Delta. The afternoon was made all the more pleasant by the presence of our sisters and friends. Mrs. Turnipseed honored us with her presence, and we were

delighted, for she is as loyal as her son, and has shown her loyalty in very substantial ways. While on that same day William and Mary defeated us on the base-ball field, it in no way marred that "mystic tie" of love and brotherhood which *must* always characterize every knight of Sigma Phi Epsilon.

On May 6th several of Alpha's men, sisters and friends paid a flying visit to Williamsburg, where we were received by Delta in a most hospitable manner. In the forenoon we were taken to visit the many places of historical interest at Virginia's old capital, and in the afternoon we were tendered invitations to an impromptu german given by Delta Chapter, which proved to be a very enjoyable affair. Among the many pretty figures danced was one in the shape of our Fraternity emblem, in the middle of which the brothers collected, and gave Sigma Phi Epsilon yell. The favors were pretty little double heart-shaped fans, on which were the Fraternity's initial letters.

We feel that we owe Delta Chapter a very great debt of gratitude for their kindness, and a most delightful day.

In closing, we wish to impress upon the Chapters the opportunity that every man has to work for Sigma Phi Epsilon during vacation. Work for good men to come to your school, and then see that you get him for Sigma Phi Epsilon as soon as possible and practicable after he has matriculated.

To those of us who are about to be launched out alone upon the great sea of life, as well as those still in this process of educational preparation, we wish success and a most pleasant vacation.

Fraternally yours,

CLIFTON H. HOWELL.

GAMMA.

Roanoke College.

Meets every Friday night at 7:00 o'clock, in Room 16, Hotel Crawford, Main Street.

The Gamma Chapter sends greeting to all sister Chapters.

Every one at Roanoke is wondering what the home people will think of their last report, and how the next game of ball will come out. Roanoke has several good games listed for this year, and we hope our team will do honor to the College.

We had the pleasure of having Brother R. R. Oliver with us for a week during the first part of April. To know Brother Oliver is to love him. He made warm friends in Salem, not only among the members of the Fraternity, but amongst outsiders as well, and carried away the good wishes of all with whom he came in contact. We were very sorry to see him leave, but were consoled with the fact that he promised to come again soon.

Everything is quiet in Fraternity life at Roanoke now. No new men have been initiated since our last letter. We are living on the hope that next year things will change, and we think there are bright prospects. Brother Oliver put new life into the Fraternity the few days he was here.

We hope to send a representative to the Conclave Easter, and know the one that goes will be very lucky indeed.

Wishing the sister Chapters all the success in the world,
I remain, Fraternally, OLIN DAVIS.

DELTA.

William and Mary College.

Meets every Saturday night, Hall on Duke of Gloucester Street.

It is with great pleasure that we again greet our sister Chapters through THE JOURNAL.

How glad we are to realize that those cold, dreary days of winter are of the past, and that long-wished-for spring, with her budding leaves and fragrant blossoms, has arrived at last.

And again we welcome spring as the advent of that "good old summer time;" a pleasant thought, and yet a sad one—a sad one, as we see that solemn day approaching when many of Delta's Sons are to part and face the battle of life. This parting, with some, may be forever, but wherever we may go, separated by land or sea, that budding seed of fraternal love planted so deeply in our heart will ever continue to grow until, at last, we grasp hands on that unknown shore beyond the river.

Just at this time of the year our attention is called to the "diamond," and it is with great interest that we watch the rapid progress of our team. Brother Shawen, as manager, is working faithfully, and expects to put out a team that will win laurels for old William and Mary.

A few weeks ago Brother C. L. Turnipseed was elected our representative to the Conclave. "Turnie" has been working hard "getting things in shape," and we are confident he will stand by Delta Chapter through thick and thin.

At a recent date we were royally entertained by Brother Tracy J. Kingman. After various games and other amusements, we were ushered into the beautifully-decorated dining-room, where we were elegantly served. Several brothers responded nicely to the toasts. We all testify to a very pleasant evening.

The following evening Brother Kingman entertained the Epsilon Charge of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity.

The Dramatic Club is hard at work on a military drama entitled, "Down in Dixie." The play is very interesting, and will no doubt be a "howling success." Our sister, Miss Virginia B. Braithwaite, along with Brothers Durkee and Flannagan, figure prominently in the play.

At a recent meeting the following officers were installed: Brothers Charles W. Sydnor, C. Lee Turnipseed, Benjamin A. Warriner, B. C. Flannagan, and Charles F. James.

On May 6th Mr. G. L. H. Johnson, of Southampton county, was led through the mysteries of Sigma Phi Epsilon. This is Brother Johnson's second year at College, and he bids fair to be a power in college, not only among the students, but his silvery-toned oratory has become quite popular with the ladies.

With best wishes for the success of Sigma Phi Epsilon,
I remain, Yours fraternally, B. C. FLANNAGAN.

BETA ALPHA—No Letter.

GAMMA BETA.

University of West Virginia.

Meets every Saturday night, at Hall in Garlow Building.

Although we have many reasons for feeling justly elated over the recent successes in the extension of Sigma Phi Epsilon, still it is with feelings mingled with a little sadness and regret,

that we write this closing letter for the year. School friendships and associations are often the most sacred and lasting. And in after years, where we have scattered, each to fill his little station in the various walks of life, we will in our reminiscent moods often look back with pleasure to the days when we were at Gamma Beta. To at least three of us this means, perhaps, the end of a happy companionship with our brothers. When the bonds of holy friendship have become so firmly cemented as they are within the portals of Sigma Phi Epsilon, who of us can say good-bye without the shedding of a tear. In the future we may form many strong and lasting friendships, but none can ever fill that aching void, left in our hearts, that we feel when we as students have gone out from Gamma Beta forever.

Holy Friendship.—What feelings of love, sacrifice, and pleasantness those words arouse. How familiar and loved faces come up before our vision. How indelibly those words are stamped upon our hearts until, in the future, they will ever, like a beacon light, guide us on to the high, true, and noble things of life; and teaching us that grand truth set forth by our Mater, that our only true happiness comes from the knowledge of having done something to make the pathway of a brother a little brighter. Truly, our first duty is to those around us.

We thought that fate had been indeed unkind to us, when Brother Conway was forced to leave us at the beginning of the present quarter. Although we keenly regret the loss of one of our most energetic, loyal and faithful members, we can only say, God speed him in his chosen work, and in the future may he become an alumnus to whom Gamma Beta will ever point with pride, as one of her earliest and most energetic members. Brother Conway, having completed his work, has gone to Pennsylvania to pass the Bar examination, where he expects to begin the work of his chosen profession. May "Judge" be some day fixed to his name, is the earnest wish of his brothers.

Brother Holland also left us at the beginning of the quarter to accept a position in Pittsburg, but we hope to have him with us again the coming year, and we feel that he will very materially help to push Sigma Phi Epsilon upward to the place she so justly deserves.

Brother Burnet is also out of school, with an engineering corps, but will be with us again next year.

At the close of the present year, Brothers Talkington, Campbell, and your correspondent, will leave the school to enter the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Baltimore. With these three and the two brothers we already have in that institution, we hope to have quite a nice little nucleus for a future Chapter.

Our outlook for the coming year is bright. We have three good men in view, who may become members before the end of the year. Besides, we have five promising pledges who are making encouraging records in athletics. These are Mr. John Wyatt, captain of the "prep." base-ball team; Mr. Edward Gregg, Mr. Gale Dent, Mr. C. T. Thompson, all prominent students, and Mr. William Philips Simmons, a member of the University Reserve base-ball team, of which Brother Dyer is captain and Brother Gorky a member. So far this team has met no defeat. Besides these, we have five more prospective pledges, whom we believe, if obtained, will do much in years to come for the honor of Red and Purple.

Brother Talkington is our representative to the Conclave, and also historian of the Sophomore Medical Class, of which Brother Campbell is secretary.

Brother Robinson is distinguishing himself on the track team and Brother West is as popular as ever in military circles.

Brothers Cullinan, Nolte and McIntire have all visited us this term and gave us much encouragement in the progress we are making.

Brother McIntire has just successfully passed the Bar examination here and will soon take up the work of his chosen profession.

We expect to meet some of our Delta Gamma brothers on the base-ball field here in the near future, but only in the true spirit of our Order.

And now with the sincerest feelings of brotherly love, and wishes for the best success to all brothers of the Purple and Red, and hoping that the banner of the heart may always be loyally defended, by all to whom it is most dear, we now close. May the seeds sown by Brother Philips bring forth such abundant harvests that it may be truthfully said to wear the "heart" is greater than to win a crown, is the most heartfelt wish of Gamma Beta. Fraternally yours, W. LEE COOGLE.



DELTA ALPHA CHAPTER HOUSE—Washington & Jefferson College, Washington, Pa.



A Group of Delegates on the steps of Delta Alpha Chapter House.

DELTA ALPHA.

Washington and Jefferson College.

Meets every Monday at 6:30 P. M., in our meeting room in our Chapter House.

Once more we take pleasure in greeting our sister Chapters of Sigma Phi Epsilon. During the spring vacation we moved from our old home to a much larger and better house. We consider it the best fraternity house in Washington.

Brother Peters, of the Ohio Surveying Corps, paid us a visit during the annual gymnasium contest on March 17th.

We hope to be able to turn out in full force to the Conclave. At any rate Delta Alpha will be represented.

We are glad to hear that there have been some new Chapters added to Sigma Phi Epsilon and we extend to them a hearty welcome.

To all brothers of Sigma Phi Epsilon we extend an invitation to visit us at our new house of which we are justly proud.

Fraternally yours,

EARLE R. FORREST.

Note.—This letter was received before Conclave.

DELTA BETA.

Jefferson Medical College.

At the closing of a most prosperous year for Delta Beta, we again greet our sister chapters of Sigma Phi Epsilon.

Since our last letter we have initiated J. A. Broadfield, of the Junior Class, and H. N. Scholl and P. R. Smith, of the Sophomore Class, making our membership now amount to twenty-seven. This is about twice the number we had at the opening of the year, and, considering that these men were carefully picked, it is needless to say that Sigma Phi Epsilon will stand prominent amongst the fraternities of this College.

On March 22d, with the aid of our Delta Delta brothers at the University of Pennsylvania, we gave a dance, to which our friends and a few prospective members were invited. Some of the professors were present to participate in the enjoyment, as well as to add dignity to the occasion by their presence. The evening was ideal for dancing, and a goodly number were in attendance, but the hall was not crowded, which feature added to the success of the event. Refreshments were served during the intermission. At 1 o'clock the merry crowd broke up—the evening having passed only too quickly, and the pleasant remembrance of the occasion will long remain fresh in our minds. Brother Broadfield, as chairman of the committee, should be complimented on his efficiency in the hall decorations and the general management of the affair.

The home problem is *the* question with us just now, and things point to a house for a certainty next year. Brother Mace, although a busy senior, has found time "between the acts" to gather much valuable information regarding the rental, purchase, etc., of suitable houses in this vicinity. We regret that Brother Mace cannot be with us next year, and we fully appreciate his efforts for our future interests and prosperity.

Just at present our time is well occupied in preparing for the "finals," which will soon determine our fate, and little time is left for social enjoyments. Fraternally,

A. W. JOHNSON.

DELTA GAMMA and DELTA DELTA

No Letters.

EPSILON ALPHA.

University of Colorado.

Meets every Monday night in Chapter House.

For the last time this school year it is our pleasure to greet the sister Chapters of Sigma Phi Epsilon through THE JOURNAL.

Since our last letter a great deal has been done in the way of finding a suitable house for next year, but while we have several on our list we have settled on none. At our present rate of growth we will need a larger Chapter House than the one we have.

At a recent "High School Day" exercises we kept open house from 9 A. M. to 7 P. M. The Inter icholastic oratorical contest and also the track and field meet are held here on that day, which events always bring several train loads of High School students from all over this and adjoining States, thus giving us an excellent chance to see what kind of material we shall have to work on the following year..

We are fortunate in pledging Stephen J. Knight on this day, who is a brother of R. D. Knight, one of our most active members. We have pledged two other fine men since our last letter went in, viz., Guy W. Smith and Elmer Underwood, both of the class of '08.

Mr. Smith and Mr. Underwood are both strong students, the latter also enjoying the distinction of being star pitcher on the Varsity base-ball team, which recently had a very successful trip through Kansas and Nebraska.

The appearance of our house has recently been very much enhanced by the addition of an electric sign, which was made by Bros. Knight, Kroger and Sovereign. The sign is about a foot high and is the exact counterpart of our pin, sixteen small electric lamps being arranged around the outside in much the same way as the jewels on the pin. The front is of yellow glass behind which are lamps to illuminate the skull and letters which shine out with a golden light. It shows up nicely, and serves as a guiding star to any late coming brother who may have forgotten which house contains his happy home.

Would here put in a warning word to sister Chapters to be ready to swap pennants next fall, for we are going to adopt this usual means to beautify our front hall.

Hoping that all sister Chapters of Sigma Phi Epsilon have as bright an outlook as we have, I remain,

Fraternally yours,

H. E. SOVEREIGN.

ZETA ALPHA.

It is with pleasure that Zeta Alpha learns of the new Chapters which have been added to the fraternity since our initiation into the brotherhood.

Some of our men have left college since we were last heard from in THE JOURNAL, but those of us who remain are still to be reckoned as a factor yet. We have made arrangements to take in several more desirable men just as soon as our present final exams. are over, so that our Chapter will be, at the beginning of next session, stronger and more vigorous than ever before.

There has been some talk of our securing a regular Chapter House for our men to live in, but this will not be definitely settled until the beginning of next session. We have in mind one or two very desirable locations which we can secure, and it only depends on how those of us who will return next year feel at the opening of the next term.

While we are handicapped to a certain extent by being "under the bars," still, we are flourishing and work together as one man; and whenever there is a contest for any office, we are pretty apt to be heard from. For instance, this session, with an average of about nine members, we have landed the following offices, in addition to several minor ones which we do not mention: Editor-in-chief of our college annual; editor-in-chief of our college magazine, with two literary editors of the same; president of one literary society, and vice-president of the other; literary critic and secretary of one society, and censor and treasurer of the other; president and vice-president of the senior class; manager of the foot-ball team; captain of the base-ball team, and manager thereof for next year; two or three of our men are on the 'varsity foot-ball team, and about the same number are on the base-ball. We have also been represented in the two or three public contests in debate and oratory held this session.

Of course we have to be a little cautious at times, but when we have ever once started a thing we go right ahead with it.

We are, it is true, a little out of the exact geographical centre of where the majority of our Chapters are located, but if

any brother should happen to pass through our city, we shall be more than delighted to see him, and will do all in our power to make his stay a pleasant one.

CHAPTER CORRESPONDENT.

ETA BETA.**North Carolina Agricultural and Mechanical College.**

The Eta Beta Chapter takes great pleasure in extending greetings to her sister Chapters of the Sigma Phi Epsilon.

This Chapter was recently established by Bros. R. R. Oliver and G. L. Doughty, of Alpha, and consists of the following as charter members: William F. Brock, Lacy Moore, Jokton L. Hemphill, Robert P. Uzzell and Joseph P. Lovill.

During the first of May we had the pleasure of having with us Bro. R. R. Oliver, of Alpha, who remained here for one week. While he was here, Bros. Claude E. Dawson, of the sophomore class, and Cary M. Warren, of the freshman class, were initiated into the mysteries of Sigma Phi Epsilon, and Bro. Oliver was master of the ceremonies. They are both strong men and will be a credit to the fraternity.

Though small in number, we have our share of the honors of the College. In the recent class elections your correspondent was elected president of the next years' senior class, and Bro. Moore vice-president of same. Bro. Dawson is treasurer of next years' junior class. Bro. Moore is also vice-president of the German club, and treasurer of the Athletic Association. Bro. Hemphill is assistant manager of the next years' base-ball team. All of us hold high honors in the military department except Bro. Warren, who is not eligible.

The prospects for next year are very bright, as all of our present members expect to return and we expect to get our share of the new men, although we have four rivals: Kappa Sigma, Kappa Alpha, Sigma Nu, and Pi Kappa Alpha.

Wishing each brother a pleasant vacation, I will close.

Fraternally yours,

JOSEPH P. LOVILL.

THETA ALPHA.

Ohio Northern University.

It is with great pleasure that we take this the second opportunity to greet all Chapters of Sigma Phi Epsilon.

We regret very much to report the loss as active members of Theta Alpha, of Brothers Rittman and Durkin. Brother Rittman goes to Cleveland to accept a position as head of the shipping department of the Kilby Mfg Co., and Brother Durkin is purchasing agent for the Vulcan Iron Co., of Toledo, O. We feel sure that should any Sigma Phi Epsilon call upon either of the brothers, they will be royally entertained.

The Theta Alpha "goat" has had the pleasure of putting Charles Wilson, of Ada, Ahio, and Lawrence Velte, of Pittsburg, Pa., into the land of fraternity. We are justly proud of our new brothers and only wish that all could know them as we do.

We are looking forward with much pleasure to a visit from Brother Phillips on his return from the West.

The base-ball season is near at hand and Ohio Northern has the best schedule in the history of the University. Brother Floyd MacKown has been elected general manager of athletics.

Brother Maglott, as lieutenant-colonel of the Cadet Battalion, is working hard to make the annual color contest, which takes place one May 18, as good, if not better, than the one held last season.

The new Brown Auditorium is rapidly nearing completion, and when finished, will add much to the convenience of the college.

We have no hall as yet, but have in view a suite of rooms opposite the University buildings, which will soon be vacated, and if we are successful in getting located there, we will be very nicely fixed.

Brother Frank Gonnan has been chosen to represent us at the Conclave, and through him we hope and believe we will make many friends for Theta Alpha Chapter.

Fraternally yours,

ARTHUR J. WHITE.

THETA BETA.

Wittenberg College.

This is Theta Beta's initial letter to THE JOURNAL and with pleasure we send greeting to our sister Chapters. We were introduced into the brotherhood of Sigma Phi Epsilon on the 21st of April by Brothers Phillips, of Alpha Chapter, and Maglott, of Beta Alpha Chapter. The list of charter members is as follows: Clyde A. VerBeck, Shelby, Ohio; Clarence E. Paulus, Elkhart, Indiana; Howard C. Stafford, New Springfield, Ohio; Alfred Smith, Cincinnati, Ohio; and Paul L. Overhuls, Springfield, Ohio.

Our men have a goodly share of the College honors, as Brother Stafford is foot-ball manager for 1905, and has a crack team "W," Brother Paulus is president of the Y. M. C. A., and is quite a ladies' man. Brother VerBeck is president of the Excelsior Literary Society and editor-in-chief of the *Grand Catalogue of Wittenberg*. Brother Smith is monitor of the Philosophian Literary Society and is also a Y. M. C. A. worker. We have several good men in view, but we realize that we are late for this year's men as there are four other fraternities here.

We have a bright outlook for next year, both for men and for a house. With best wishes to sister Chapters of Sigma Phi Epsilon, I am,

Yours fraternally,

PAUL L. OVERHULS.



The Greek Press.

The Kappa Alpha Journal contains a good article by an Alumnus, on "The Duty of Alumni," which contains some timely advice. The writer says, "The general consensus of opinion seems to be that it is the fault of our Chapters that every Alumnus does not exhibit that enthusiasm in the cause that he should. * * * An enthusiastic Alumnus is directly a product not of the Chapters, but of his own making."

Naturally, men who take no interest while active members, will never be enthusiastic Alumni, but even hard workers lose interest when they get out of college. He urges Alumni to visit their respective Chapters and know the men personally; to answer Chapter communications promptly; to give information promptly when requested; to correspond personally with some one active member of the Chapter.

In closing he puts it strongly and says, "We Alumni should cease our babyish cry that our Chapters do not take the interest in us that is our due. The Chapter has work enough of its own, and we should endeavor to help it, not keep it busy manipulating the bellows lest the smoldering fire of our interest in the Order die out. Begin now by subscribing to THE JOURNAL."

Kappa Alpha is taking active measures to quicken the interest of her Alumni, particularly in West Virginia. It can easily be seen that the most excellent results for any fraternity can be accomplished only by Alumni and active members getting together and working shoulder to shoulder.

Another contribution on "The Ideal Chapter House," very sensibly says, "The best way to create and nourish the proper enthusiasm in a Chapter is to place that Chapter in a position where the members can most often come into touch and association with each other. The close association engenders enthusiasm. * * * It is the spirit that smothers selfishness. * * The making of men should be the settled purpose of all fraternities. Character building is the noblest work given man and is the *summum bonum* of fraternities.. The house best calculated to bring about these results is the ideal Chapter house—the combination lodge and rooming house."

Every Chapter that hasn't a Chapter House should start a fund for that purpose at once, no matter how small the beginning it means increased strength along with increased good. In this connection the article by Editor Rogers, of Delta Tau Delta "Rainbow," on "Chapter House Alchemy," is inspiring and so much to the point that we will quote nearly the whole article:

"We do not urge the importance of every Chapter being housed primarily because such a situation will strengthen a Chapter's position in its local field and materially assist it in its rushing work. The greatest advantages of Chapter House life are the greater cohesion it gives a Chapter and the more effective moulding of the new material it makes possible. This latter is the most essential factor in the entire fraternity system, and it is the most important of a Chapter's duties. Every fraternity man looks back with keenest appreciation to the education and shaping he owes his Chapter. If all the benefits of the fraternity were confined to the four years a man spends in the Chapter House, he would still owe his fraternity a debt of gratitude a whole lifetime of loyalty and service could not repay.

College life in itself does much for one. It opens a new world of thought and is a keen incentive to the eager mind of youth. But chapter life is a far more important factor in a man's life and leaves the stronger impress on his character. This great fact is the reason why, in the selection of his fraternity, a man should give the character and personnel of the local Chapter he is asked to join a greater importance in influencing his decision than he allows all other considerations combined. These are the men with whom he will have to live on the most intimate terms for four years. For all concerned to successfully stand this test there is need of a basic liking and congeniality. But there is a still more important consideration for the freshman. These men are the pattern of what he will be, and the qualities he finds in them will be his also. Not that he will weakly copy them, but unconsciously he will more and more form himself on the common type of his Chapter brothers. He will absorb the prevailing sentiments, he will broadly imitate his brothers because he loves and admires them, and, without taking any particular thought to it, he will unwittingly conform to the general type in habits, dress and speech. If the type is a worthy one, the man gains much and loses no more of

his real personality and individuality than does the iron that is shaped into the keen-edged chisel.

The fraternity becomes a factor in a man's life at his formative period, when he is peculiarly receptive of new impressions, and it continues as a strong influence during his years of forced growth and unfoldment, when he is building the character and forming the habits that will remain with him for the rest of his life. For our readers we need not indicate how Delta Tau Delta insures that these important influences shall be of the highest character and such as shall minister to the most worthy ends. To her votary the fraternity is more than the hand-maiden of his pleasures; even more than a kindly fostering mother. She is the jealous, but loving, mentor of his young manhood and the painstaking architect of his character. Cognizant of her high responsibilities and limited in the exercise of her potent power for good to the active Chapters as a medium, she must be especially concerned that these avenues of influence are themselves both efficient and high-grade. Her more abstract principles of manhood and character are inculcated by precept, though exemplified by all her members. But the elimination of faults and the acquisition of most of the small, every-day virtues of the fraternity man are gained in the intimate, close early life of the Chapter House. Selfishness, conceit, and hypocrisy are instinctively created by the healthy young fellow, and in the Chapter House life they find a soil too well cultivated to support their noxious growth. To shape and improve its men a Chapter but infrequently has need of outspoken criticism. Moral force and the prevalence of a strong, healthy general sentiment will usually accomplish the desired result, though in especial cases very effective assistance may be lent by a muscular delegation of sophomores.

In Chapter House life there is a profound stimulus, a pressure forward. Every man encourages the next man's talent. The entire Chapter will work and hope steadily for each member's success, whether he be a foot-ball player, musician, athlete or journalist. Every freshman is ordered to come out for something, be it Phi Beta Kappa, the hurdles or the glee club. At no place can discussion be more frank, sincere and well-meant than in a Chapter House talk. Men may come from opposite sides of the continent, men differing in experience, in

home training, in political, social or religious views. But when these elements occur in a small coterie founded on friendship, equality and true brotherly regard, and blend, as they can blend, in a good Chapter House, the result is broadening and uplifting to every individual. As a man's mental horizon enlarges he becomes a more broad-gauge, capable citizen, and many a successful business or professional man looks back and sees that those qualities to which he owes most of his success were acquired in his undergraduate fraternity days. Chapter House life means years of family life and of business partnership at the same time. The fraternity man acquires executive power. As a freshman he learns to obey; as an upper-classman, to command. He learns the work of committees, and he may in turn serve as a treasurer, secretary and president. He has learned to estimate a man in a glance; he can force, persuade, threaten and conciliate."

The April number of *Beta Theta Pi*, is full of accounts of the banquets of the midwinter season. The speeches reported quite fully, ring with noble thought and fraternal love. One speaker, responding to the toast, "A Beta in Utopia," after mentioning, as some of the qualities of the ideal Beta, self-mastery, unselfishness, and sense of humor, says:

"And last, *the Beta of my ideal will take his fraternity relations seriously*. It is for this attitude that I plead year after year with the patient boys of my own beloved Chapter. There is a kind of college man whose fraternity is an organization that gives him a badge to display, whose Chapter House is a convenient lodging-place, or a club where he may drop in to loaf or smoke, whose interest lies in the assurance afforded him of social standing in his school and community; but to whom the possibilities of true fraternity are a sealed book. Is there no serious side to it? Stop a minute, you upper-classman, and look at those younger boys who have been your brothers for six months or a year. Are they taking up little follies and vices that they were free from when they came to you? And who, save you, is responsible? Ask yourself whether you have any definite notions about college and fraternity manhood. Do you know that there is enough in your obligations to make you forever of steadfast integrity and high honor, and clean in speech and life, to keep you to pleasures which, as golden-hearted old Ike Walton

used to say, "Shall not make friends ashamed to look upon each other the next morning?" Are your years in the fraternity making you broad and sympathetic in your relations to other college men, or are you getting into the narrow belief that there is nothing fair and good outside of your own little group? It may be that you are merely a Beta, and no fraternity man at all. With unswerving loyalty first to my own brotherhood, I am more and more of belief that he was a wise college president who said: "A man should have many acquaintances, and a few very good friends outside his own fraternity." I cannot afford to miss the fineness of manhood and the devotion of friendship that may come to me from without; nor can you. In the end, it all comes to this; if, at the close of your college course your fraternity life has made you more of a man, it has been a success; if it has not, it has been a failure.

Do I seem to be giving you a homily instead of a toast? If it is so, I can only say in defence that I did not feel like coming a hundred and fifty miles to stand before you with no serious message. The essence of fraternity is as much in the man as in the thing. You yourselves may, and will, make it everything or nothing. And that is why at the last I say to you, measure the effectiveness of your life as Betas, if you will, by athletic honors gained and germans led and positions of preferment attained; these things have a perfectly legitimate claim. But measure it more, and oftener, by love of comrades won, by encouragement and sympathy offered, by young ideals ennobled, by manly service rendered. So will your fraternity life bring you to utter the prayer that some day comes to the lips of every high-souled man:

"Ah Lord, make me thy knight-at-arms,
And bring me quick where perils are;
But, 'midst of shuddering alarms,
Set honor on me like a star!"

News of the Greek World.

There has recently been started at University of Maine a movement to organize a fraternity composed of Masons regardless of affiliations with other fraternal organizations.

The motive is to promote friendly relations between Masons in various colleges and universities and to stimulate their interest in Masonic work.

The Iowa State College at Ames, Iowa, by the order of the new president, Dr. A. B. Storms, allows the organization of Greek-letter secret societies. Fraternities have been excluded for a period of fourteen years, as the result of a bitter "anti-frat" war. Sigma Nu os the first on the field.

There are seven Chapter Houses in Virginia: Delta Tau Delta, Delta Psi, Phi Gamma Delta, Pi Kappa Alpha, and Delta Kappa Epsilon, at the University; the new house of Theta Delta Chi, at William and Mary College and one rented by Theta Delta Theta at Randolph-Macon.

Kappa Alpha has three new Chapter Houses.

Zeta Tau Alpha Society has granted a charter to a fine group of young ladies at Richmond College, Richmond, Va. It is the only sorority that institution and its appearance called forth the heartiest welcome from the fraternities.

The annual Karnea of Delta Tau Delta is to be held at New York in August. The committee expects six hundred delegates, but plans to entertain a thousand.

Kappa Alpha Convention will be held June 27th, at Asheville, N. C.





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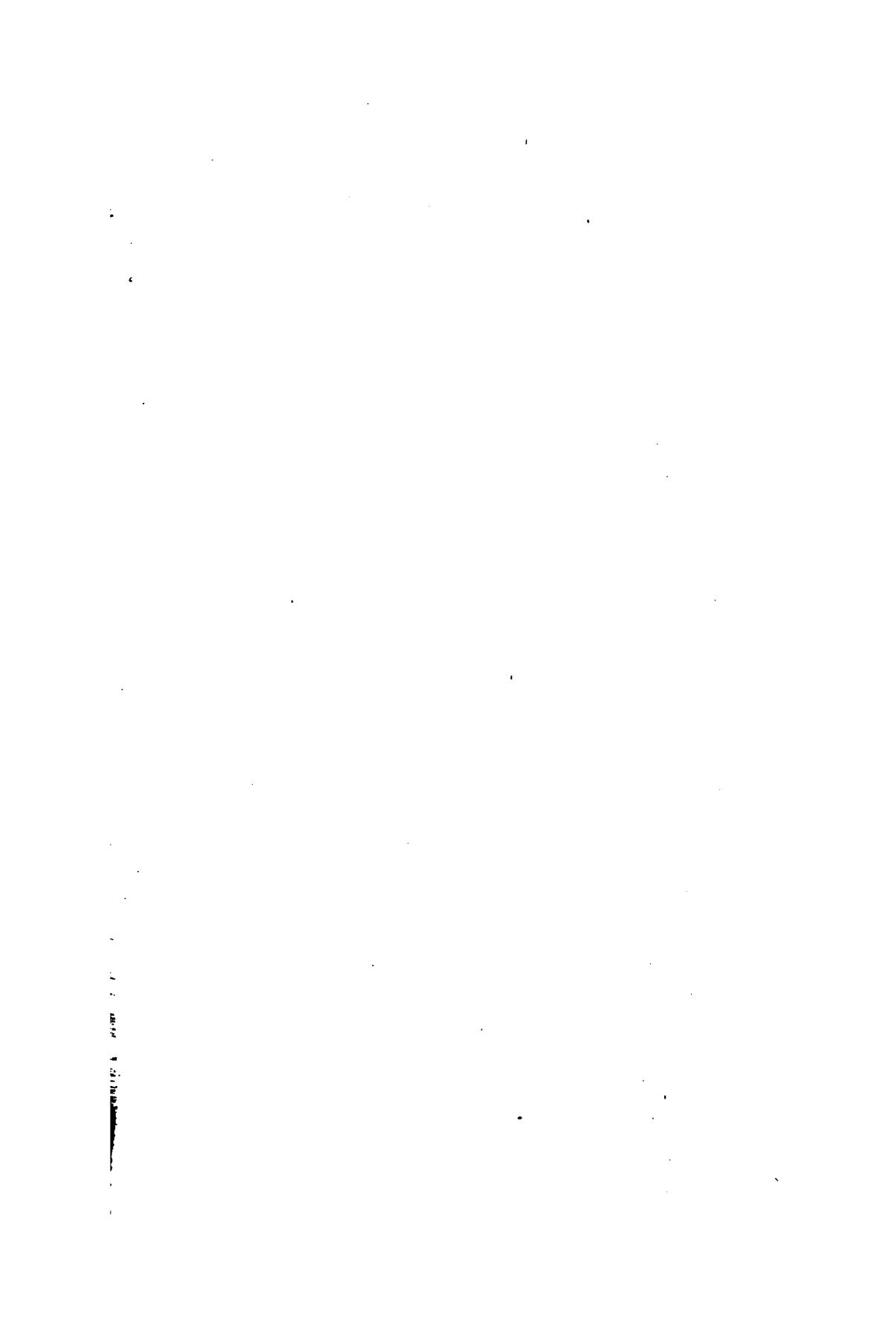
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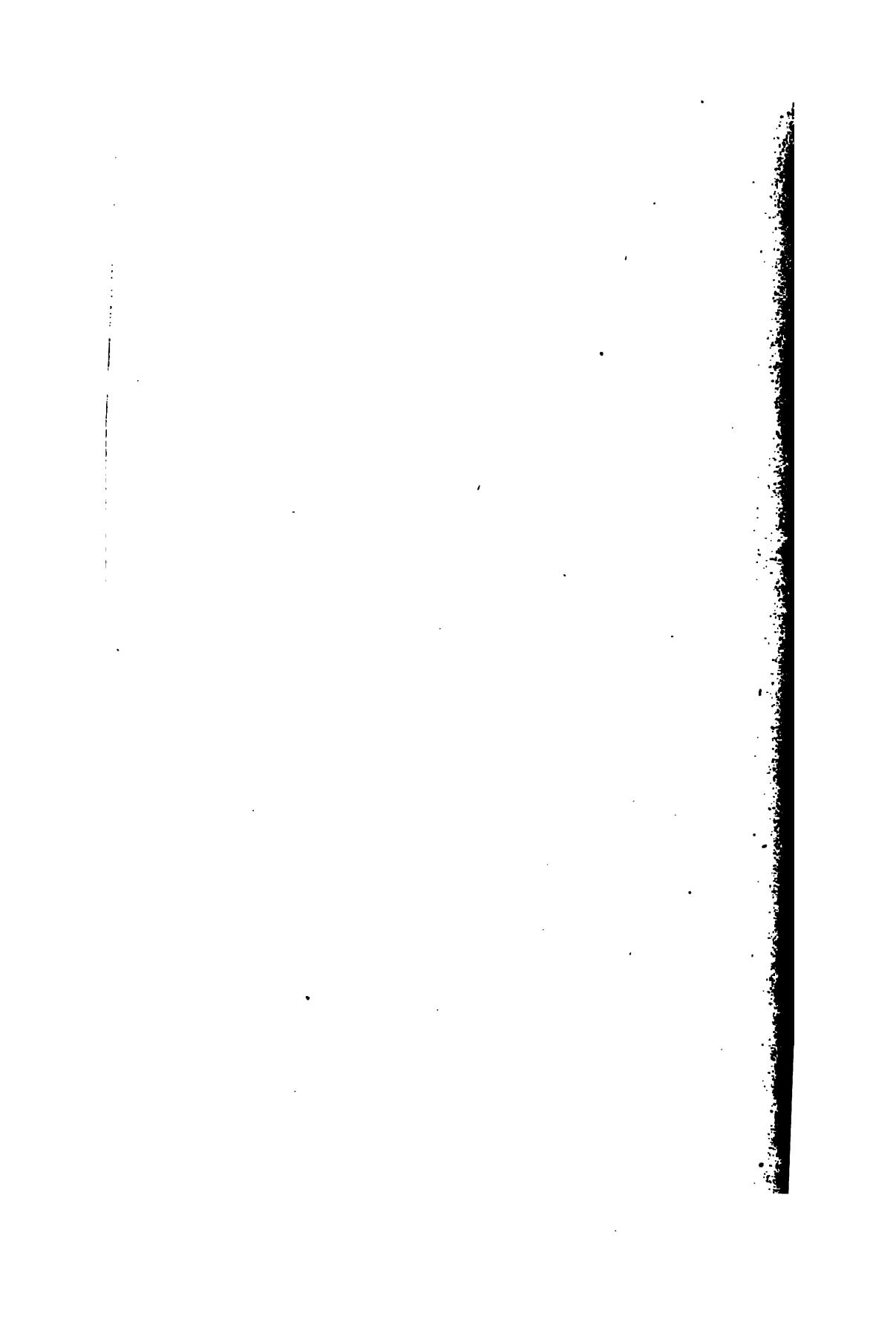
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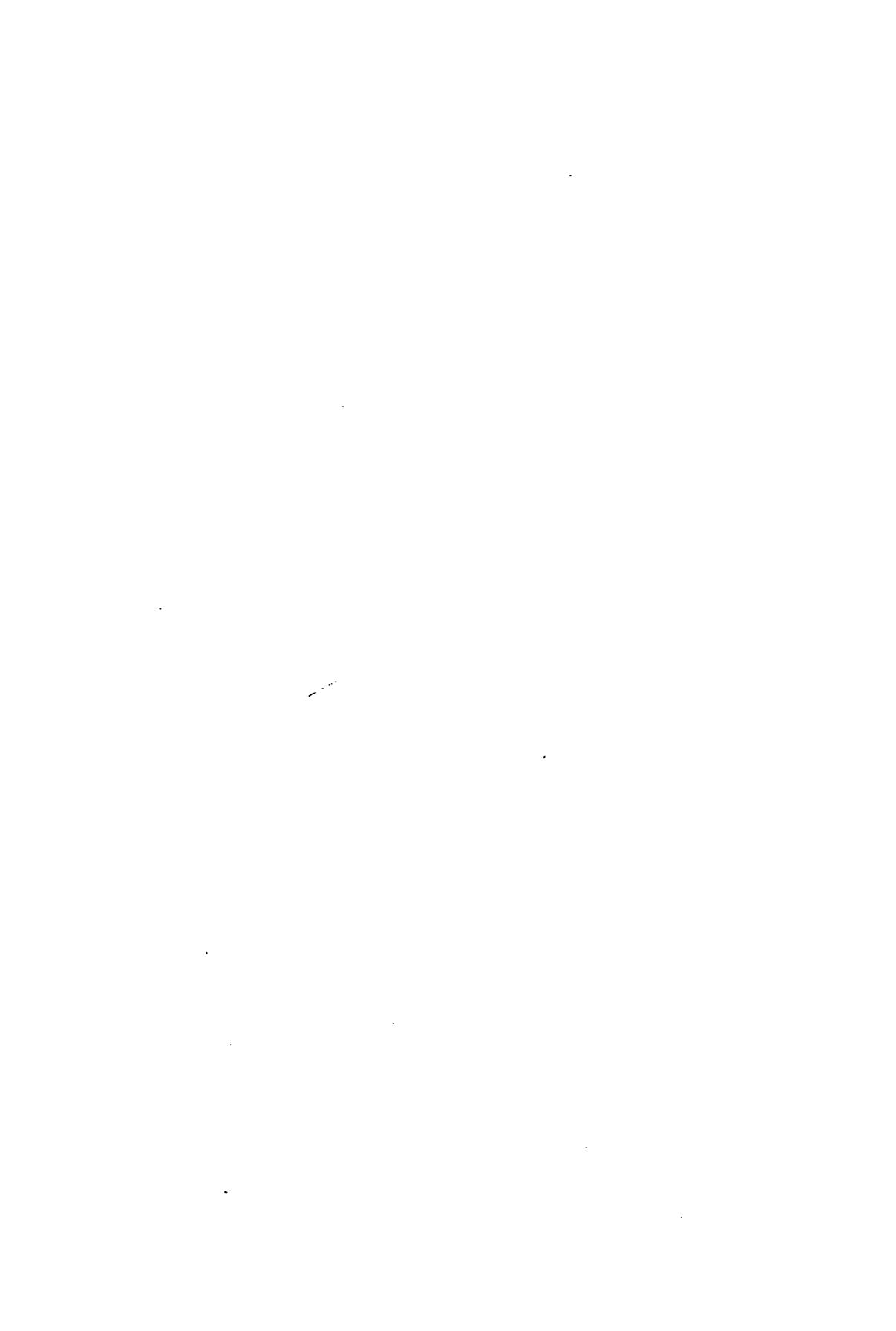
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